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Charles A Hubbard

Charles A Hubbard Esq.

Charles A Hubbard Esq
~~Jaynos of Hubbard~~ *Coast*

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Charles A Hubbard & Corp

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Don't Steal this book for
Fear of Shame for here
you see the owners
name. For if you do when
you see the Lord will
say. Where is that book
you stole away.

C. A. Hubbard

THE
TEMPERANCE MELODEON,

A COLLECTION OF

ORIGINAL MUSIC,

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK,

AND DESIGNED FOR THE USE OF

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS, PICNIC PARTIES, SOCIAL CIRCLES, AND CHOIRS.

~~~~~  
**BY ASA R. TROWBRIDGE.**  
~~~~~

Boston:

PUBLISHED BY THEODORE ABBOT, 418 WASHINGTON STREET.
FOR SALE AT KEITH'S MUSIC PUBLISHING HOUSE, 67 & 69 COURT STREET.

PREFACE.

Deep and thrilling emotions find their most natural expression in music and song. The sacred word informs us that at the creation of this beautiful earth, "the morning stars sang together." The language is figurative, but no words could more forcibly impress on the mind a just idea of the joy which was awakened through the intelligent universe by that glorious event. It was in *song* that the triumphs of Israel were expressed, and amid the grand and solemn scenes of Mount Sinai *the voice of the trumpet* uttered a meaning *too deep* for words, and more befitting the awful occasion. *The Harp of David* soothed the unquiet spirit of Saul, and accompanied the utterance of those beautiful psalms which have constituted the language of the religious soul in every age since they were written. The birth of our blessed Saviour was announced by the *songs* of rejoicing angels.

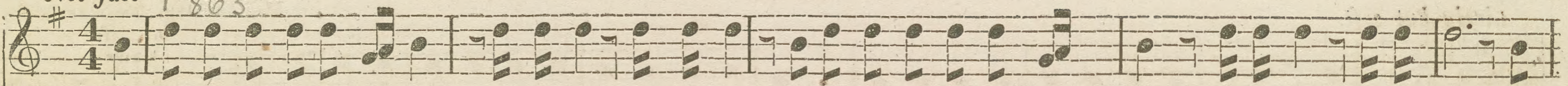
In view of the purifying and blessed influence of the TEMPERANCE REFORMATION, we have abundant occasion for joy and thanksgiving. Thousands of glad hearts are celebrating its triumphs in song, and, to aid in this delightful exercise, this Collection is presented to the friends of the cause. It consists entirely of original pieces by the author, only four of which have before been published. Many of the pieces are of a grave or serious character, suitable for performance at Lectures on the Sabbath, while others are more particularly adapted to social or festive occasions. Most of the poetry has been written or selected *expressly* for this work by distinguished friends of the temperance cause. For this important service they will please accept the thanks of the compiler. With these few remarks, the following pages—the result of much labor—are committed to the charitable judgment, and the patronage of an intelligent and temperance public. THE AUTHOR.

INDEX.

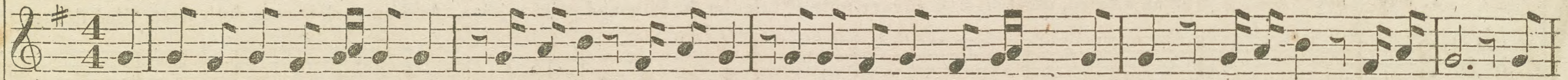
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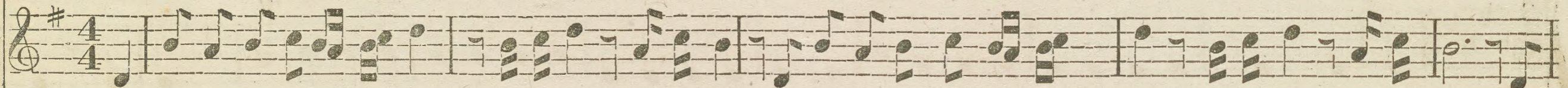
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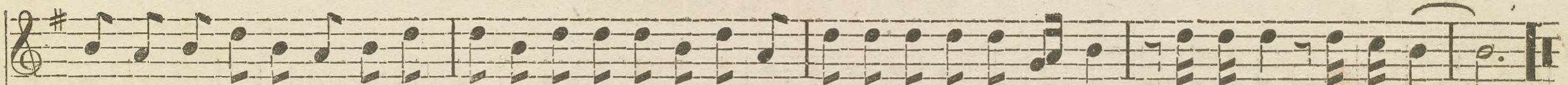
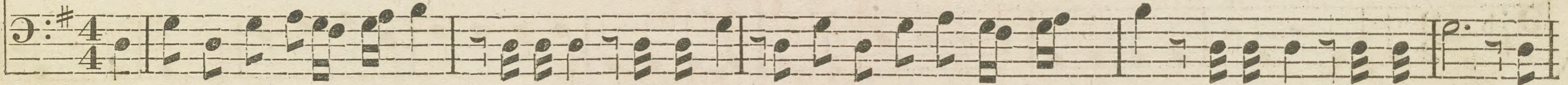
1. The temp'rance cause is going on, Go-ing on, go-ing on, In the dear name of Washington, Going on, go-ing on. The



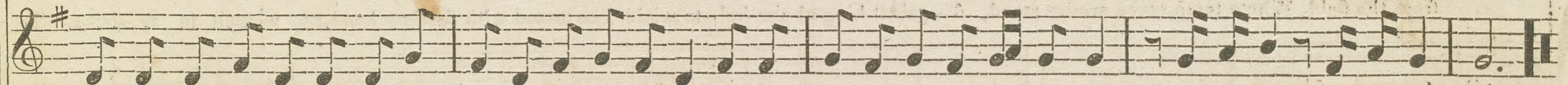
2. There is a pledge in heav'n above, Angels sign, Angels sign, It is the bond of perfect love, Angels sign, Angels sign, There
3. Then 'tis no wonder that this cause, Widely spreads, widely spreads, So pure its origin and laws, Widely spreads, widely spreads, Then



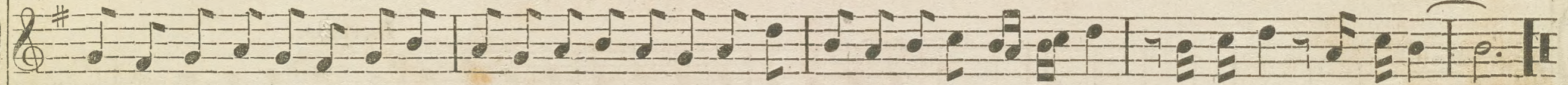
4. Come, those who would reformers be, Sign the pledge, sign the pledge, True patterns of sobriety, Sign the pledge, sign the pledge. Come



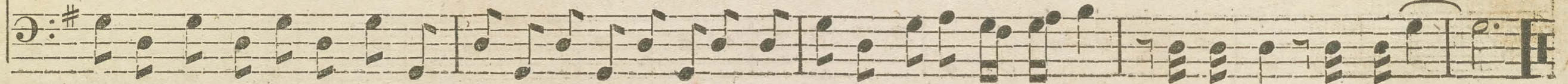
glorious cause so pure and great, Like rising sun is melting night, And groping millions seek the light, Go-ing on, go-ing on.



is a pledge on earth the same, It binds the hearts with mutual flame, To rid mankind of sin and shame, Pledge divine, pledge divine.



scof-fer, no more scoff at this, An en - e - my to others' peace, Thou art opposed to endless bliss, Sign the pledge, sign the pledge.
then, for-sake the foul disgrace, And be a blessing to your race, Come, at this time, and in this place, Sign the pledge, sign the pledge.



Respectfully dedicated to
MR. ALPHEUS TROWBRIDGE.

Lively but soft.

1. Say not that woman's voice, must stay its silvery note, While the far hills and vales rejoice, And on each breeze doth float, Glad tidings

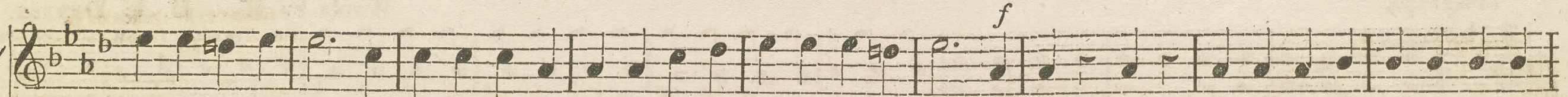
2. Say not, that woman's heart, Its fullness must contain; Nor from compassion's fount impart, To oth-er hearts a-gain, For since her

from the field, Whete temp,rance armies stand, A - gainst king al-cho-hol, to wield The sword with fearless hand, Let woman to re-joice, To

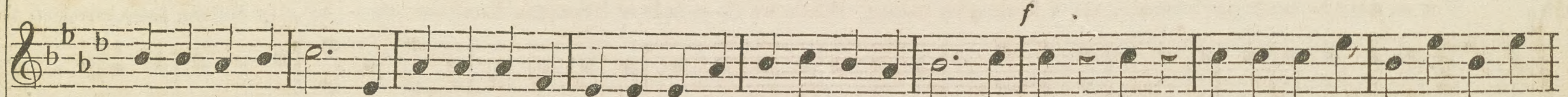
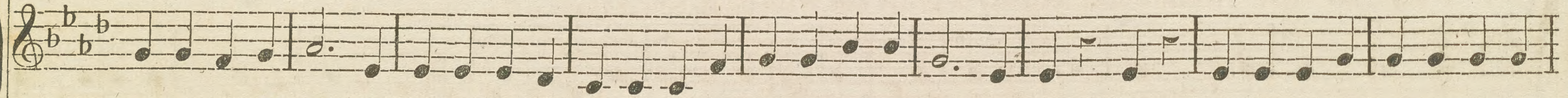
sex hath shar'd the e - vils of the foe, Let not her sym-pa - thy be spar'd, Where yet is felt the blow, See how that gen - tle band, of

Increase.

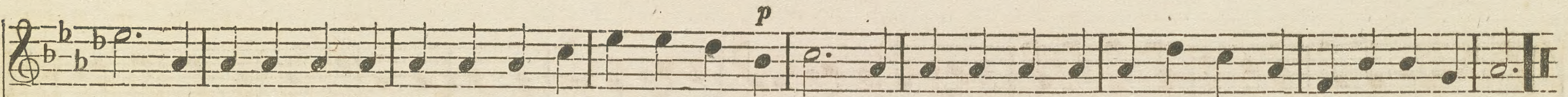
Reformation.—Continued.



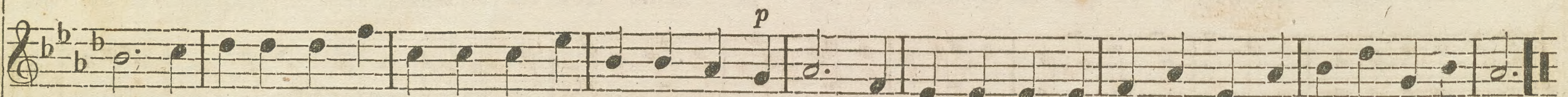
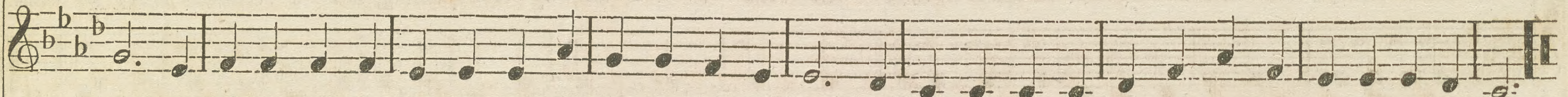
see the foe re - cede; And let her in the 'still small voice,' The cause of temp'rance plead; And while the thunder tone of el - o - quence is



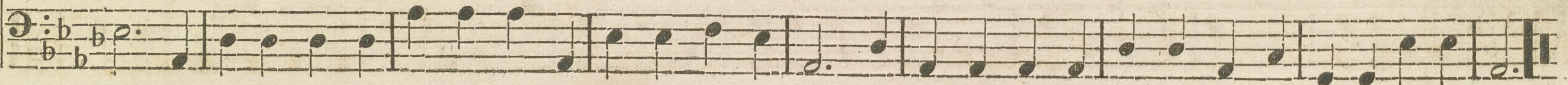
sis - ters onward move, How in one cause have heart and hand, Uni - ted works with love! Go now, do what ye can, And as by E - den's



stirr'd, Her whisper'd warning God may own, His voice thro' her's be heard, Her whisper'd warning God may own, His voice thro' her's be heard.



laws, Woman must be 'help meet for man,' So in the temp'rance cause, Wo - man must be 'help meet for man,' So in the temp'rance cause.

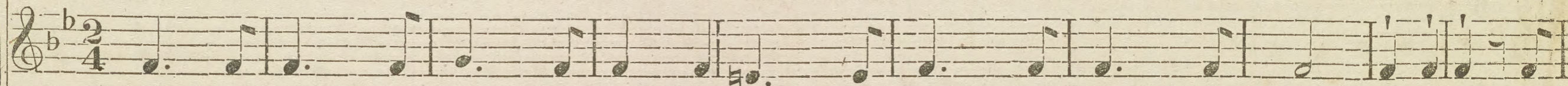


THE TEMPERANCE TRIUMPH. 8s & 7s.

Words by REV. H. V. DEXTER.

Allegretto.

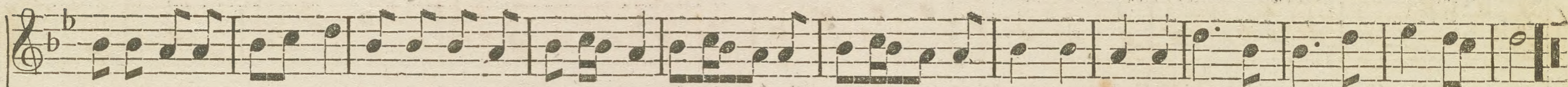
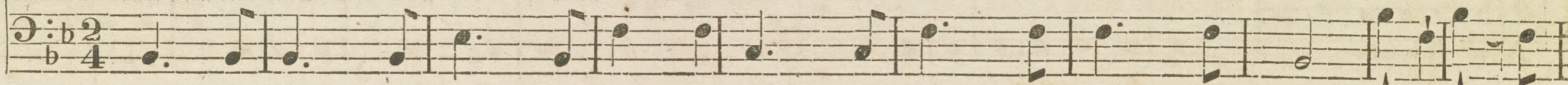
1. Hark, the temp'rance song is sounding, Swells the pealing note along, Every heart with pleasure bounding, Echo's now the joyful song, See, see, see, our
Hark, the temp' - rance song is soundiug, Swells the peal - ing note a - long.



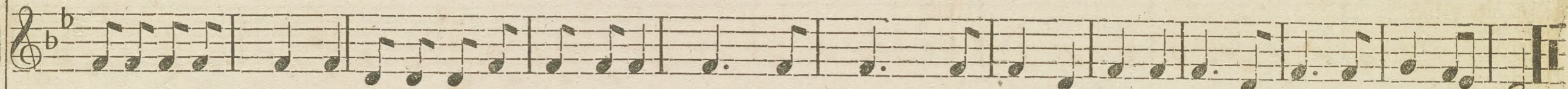
O'er us wave the temp' rance ban - ner, Gai - ly float - ing on the air.
O'er us wave he temp'rance banner, Gaily floating on the air, While we shout in loud hosannas, Loud our vic - to - ry declare, Hear, hear, hear the



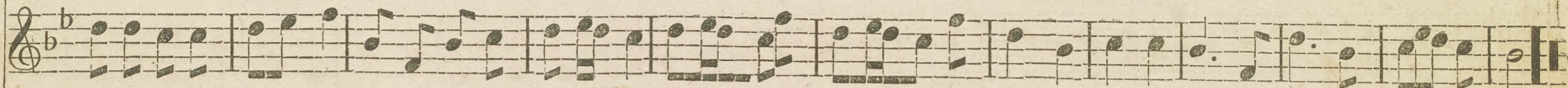
Hear from distant lands ascending, Glad responsive notes of joy, Hear in mighty chorus blending, Earth her ransom'd pow'rs employ, Raise, raise, raise, to
Hear from dis - tant lands as - cend - ing, Glad re - spon - sive notes of joy.



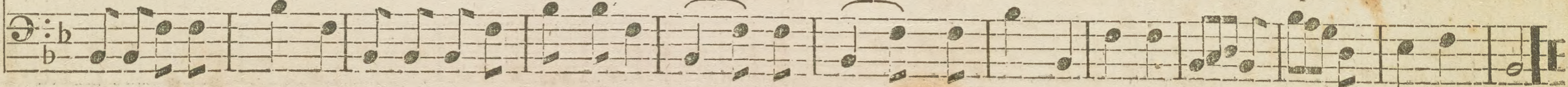
vet'ran host re - turn - ing, Vic-tors from the spoils of rum, All the fa - - tal ty - rant spurning, now in crowded ranks we come.



note of triumph swelling, O - ver land and O - ver sea, Joy - ful hearts and voi - ces tell-ing, From in - temp'rance we are free.

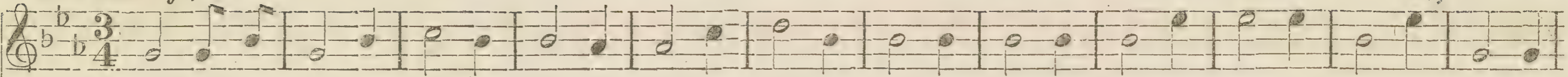


God our joyful voi - ces, To his name our offerings be, Heav'n a - - bove with earth re - joi - ces, From intemp'rance we are free.



LEAVE ME NOT.

Slow and Soft,

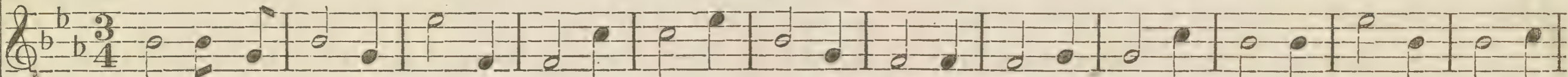


1. Stay, fa-ther, stay, the night is wild, O leave not now your dy - ing child, I feel the i - cy hand of death, And

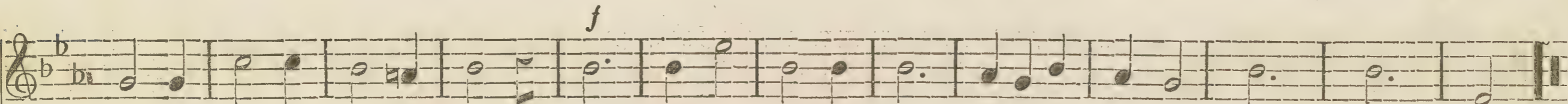
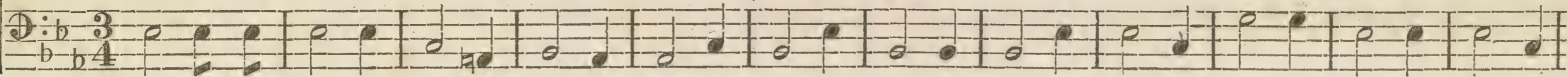


2. Stay, fa-ther, stay, my mother's gone, And thou and I are left a-lone, And from her star-lit home on high, She'll

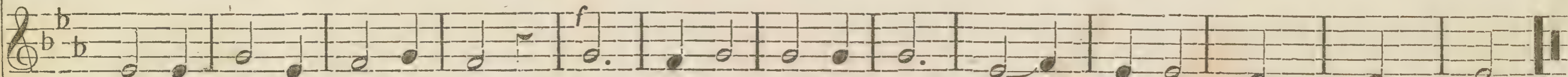
3. Stay, fa-ther, stay, O leave, this night, The mad'ning bowl whose with'ring blight, Has cast so dark a shade a-round, The



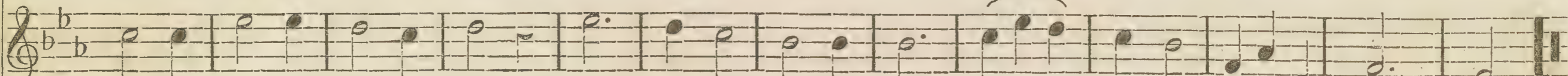
4. Stay, fa - ther, stay, once more I ask, O count it not a hea - vy task, To stay with me till life shall end, My



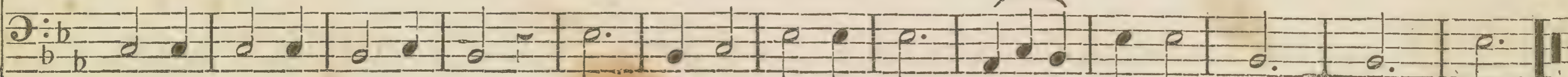
short-er, short-er, grows my breath, O Father, &c. *f* *p*



weep, that I a - lone must die, O fa-ther, leave me not, O fa - ther, leave me not.
home where joy a - lone was found *f* *f* *p*



last, my on - ly earth - ly friend, O fa - ther, &c. *f* *p*



THE TEMPERANCE TREE. 7s.

Respectfully dedicated to REV. KAZLITT ARVINE, THE AUTHOR OF THE POETRY.

pp *Spiritoso.* *ff* *pp* *ff*

1. Tiny stalk of tender form, Was our cause in other years; Now to battle with the storm, High its giant trunk it reas.

2. O'er our land its shade is thrown, Cooling passion's noontine heat, And our nation's pulse hath grown, Steadier, stronger, in its beat

3. On its fair delicious fruit, fruit of love and hope and truth, Pining forms their strength recruit, And its leaves renew their youth.

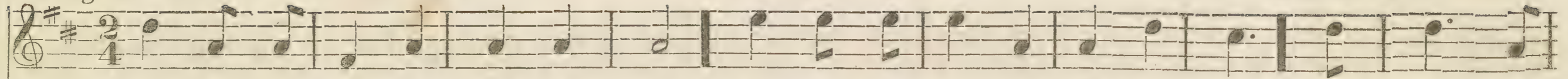
Blasts which have their onset made Our young tree to overblow, Gave its roots a firmer braid, Round the rocks which lie below.

Shelter from the tempests keen, Do its stretching branches wreath, And an army's hosts are seen, Taking refuge underneath.

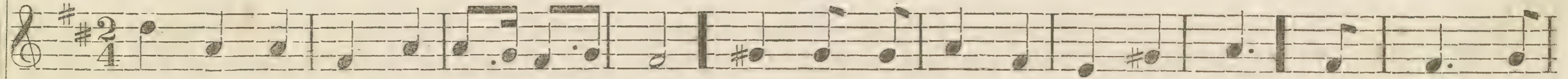
Sweep, ye winds, our temp'rance tree, Waft those leaves from shore to shore, Wheresoe'er inebriates be, Tell the world's worse plague is o'er

MAGDALEN. L. M.

Allegro.



1. Ye friends of tem - per - ance re - joice, And be your prais - es loud and long, Let ev' - ry



2. And let the an - them rise to God, Whose sav - ing mer - cies so a - bound, And let his



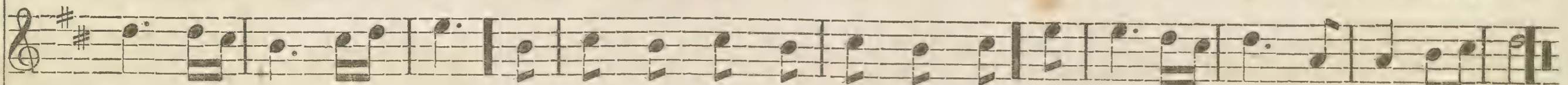
3. His children's prayers he deigns to grant, He stays the progress of the foe, And temperance



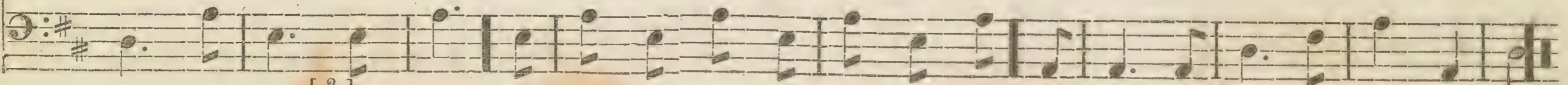
heart and ev' - ry voice, Cons - pire to raise a joy - ful song, Conspire to raise a joy - ful song.



prais - es fly a - broad, The spacious un - i - verse around, The spacious un - i - verse around.



like a cherished plant, Beneath his fost'ring care shall grow, Beneath his fost'ring care shall grow.



Slow and not loud.

1. Come, boundless wisdom, power divine, And shed thine in-flu - ence benign, On all as - sem - bled here; Do

2. Then drunkards shall from sleep awake, In - tem - per - ance at once forsake, And seek thy pard,ning love; Shall

3. Tho' pledg'd to ab - sti - nence they may, Thro' much tempta - tion fall a - way, Un - less up - held by grace, Oh,

4. On thee for strength may they depend, Find thee while here their stedfast friend, And then to glo - ry rise, Where

thou our fee - ble ef - forts own, Wa - ter the seed of temperance sown, Let gracious fruits ap - pear.

sen - sual pleasures hence - forth scorn, The ways of sacred truth adorn, Till call'd to reign a - bove.
save them from the tempter's snare, Help them to keep their pledge with care, Be thou their hid - ing place.

all the sav'd in bliss shall meet, And cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet; Far, far a - bove the skies.

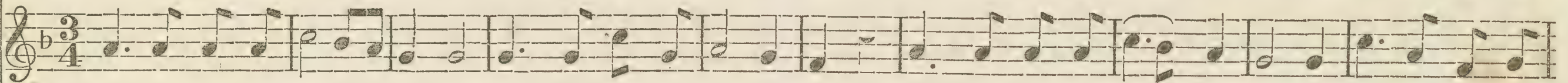
Slow and Soft,



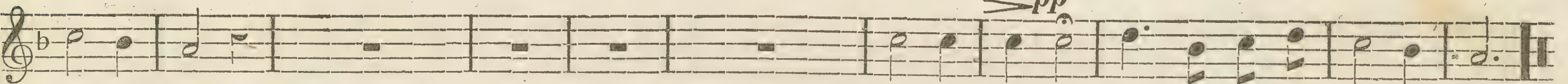
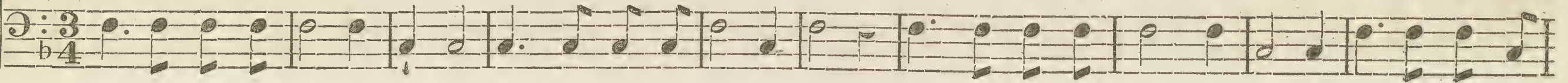
1. Christian, canst thou love the Saviour, And not love thy brother too, Je sus' precepts and be-havior, Teach thee what thou



2. Do thou ask for in-for-ma-tion, How thou may'st thy neighbor know, Hear the Savior's ex-pla-na-tion, If you love me,
2. See the drunkard's sad condi-tion, Has-ting downward to the tomb' On the brink of dread per-di-tion, Standing careless



4. Seek at once his res-to-ra-tion, Tell him grace doth yet abound, Urge him to ac-cept sal-va-tion, While a Savior



ough'st to do, Teach the what thou ought'st to do Love thy Maker, Love thy Ma-ker, And thy neighbor's good pur-sue.



kind-ness show, If you love me kindness show, Un-to all men, un-to all men, Rich and poor, and high and low.
of his doom, Standing careless of his doom, Hasten to save him, hasten to save him, Bid him come, there yet is room.

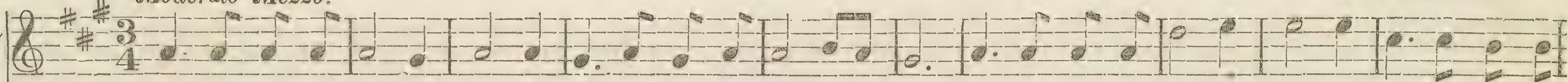


may be found, While a Sa- vior may be found, Bid him lis- ten, bid him lis- ten to the gospel's saving sound.

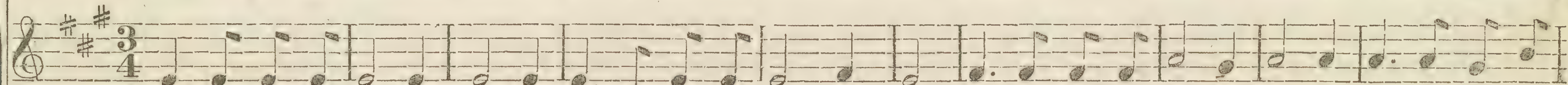


pp

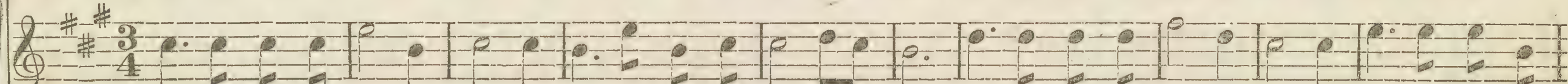
Moderato Mezzo.



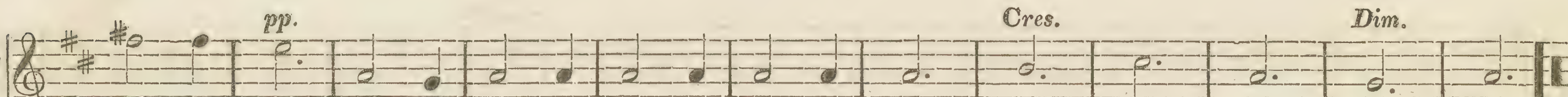
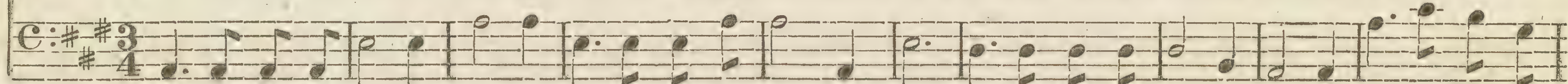
1. Long mis-guid-ed men have wander'd, In a dark and drea - ry way, Now they rally round thy standard, Now they see thy



2, Drunkard! long forlorn and blighted, Keenly hast thou felt the sting, Join our cause! if once u - ni - ted; Blessings in thy



3. Tho' the ty-rant holds his sta-tion, Tho' he smile with as-pect fair, Touch ye not his foul temp-ta-tion, Shun the first, the



brighter day; Lovely Temperance, And submit to thee my sway, thy mild sway.



path will spring, Join our stan - dard, From thy soul the bon - dage fling, bon - dage fling



fa - tal snare, No - bly fighting, Drive the de - mon from his lair, from his lair.

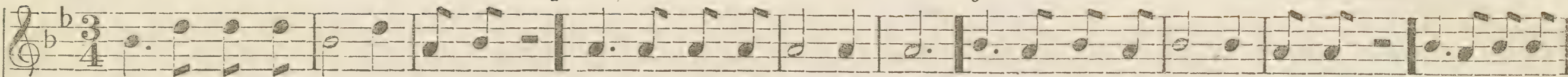


DELIVERANCE. 8, 7 & 4

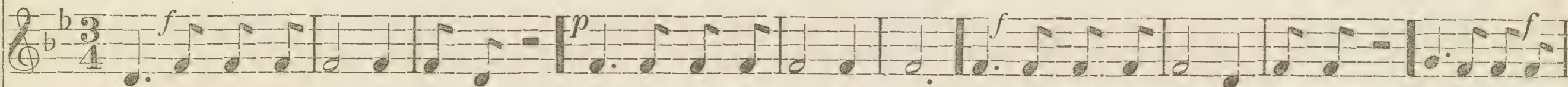
Allegro. f

p

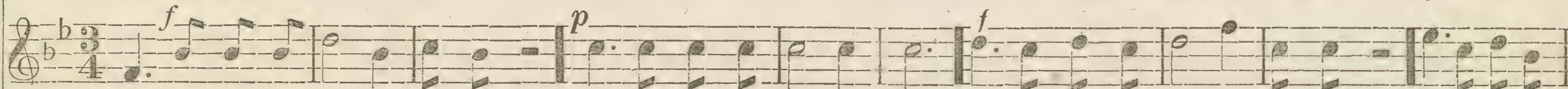
f



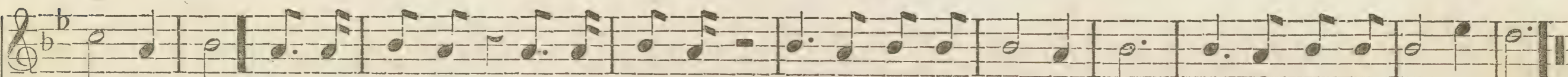
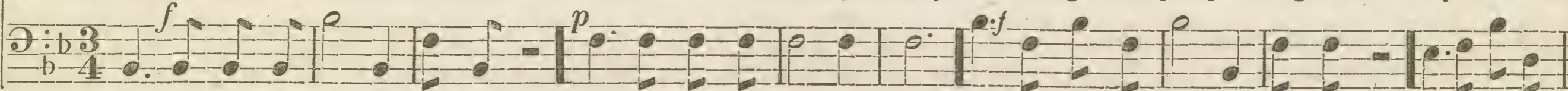
1. Sons of temperance joy around ye, Sheds a bright enchanting beam, Free from chains which long had bound ye Free from custom's



2. See the world before you lying, To intemp'rance still the slave, All to you for help are crying, From you their de-



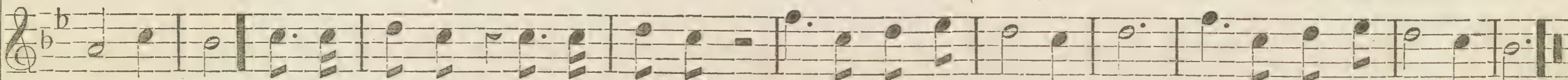
3. Hope's bright star your path enlightens, Sure success will crown your way, Onward go, the prospect brightens, Till you see the



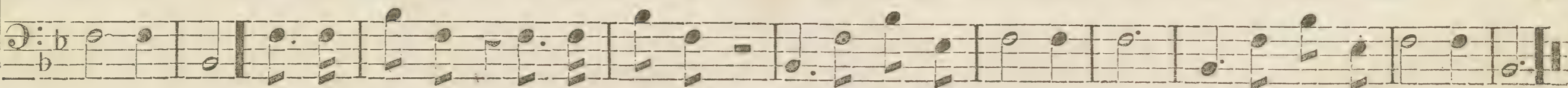
foolish dream, Fill'd with gladness, Fill'd with gladness, Flowing in a purer stream, Flowing in a purer stream.



liverance crave, Come and save us, Come and save us, Save us from the drunkard's grave, Save us from the drunkard's grave.



perfect day, Then rejoicing, Then rejoicing, Temp'rance! all shall own thy sway, Temp'rance! all shall own thy sway.



Animation.

1. We come, we come, that have been held, In burning chains so long, We'er up and on we come, a host Full fifty thousand strong,



2. We come from Belial's pal - a - ces, The tip-ling shop and bar; And, as we march, those gates of hell Feel their foundations jar.

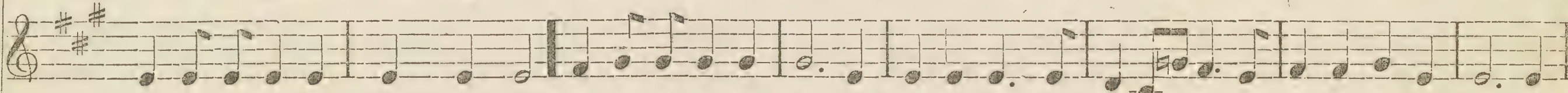
3. And on, and on, a swell - ing host Of temp'rance men we come, Con-temning and defying all The pow'rs and priests of rum.



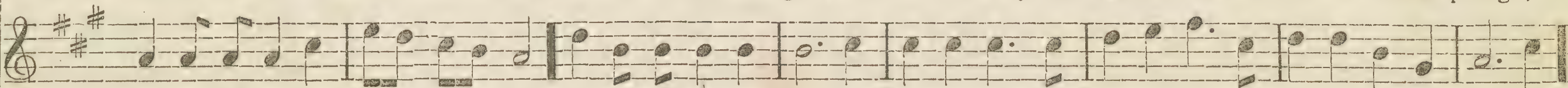
4. To God be thanks, who pours us out Cold water from his hills, In crystal springs and babbling brooks, In lakes and sparkling rills



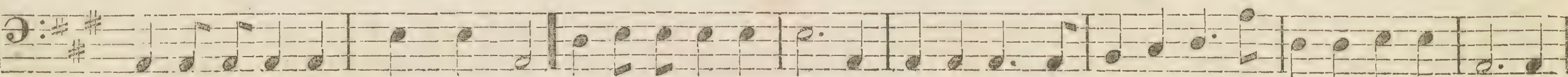
The chains we've snapp'd that held us round, The winevat and the still, Snapp'd by a blow, nay, by a word, That mighty word I WILL, That



The very ground, that oft has held All night our throbbing head, Knows that we'er up, no more to fall, And trembles at our tread, And A host redeem'd, who've drawn the sword, And sharpen'd up its edge, And hewn our way thro' hostile ranks, To the tee-total pledge, To



From these to quench our thirst we come, With freeman's shout and song, A host already numb'ring more Than fifty thousand strong, Than



mighty word I will. Mer-ri-ly O, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, merrily O, merrily O, mer-ri-ly, merrily, merrily O.

trembles at our tread. Merrily O, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, merrily O, merrily O, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly merrily O.
the tee - to - tal pledge.

fifty thousand strong. Merrily O, merrily, merrily, merrily O, merrily O, merrily, merrily, merrily O.

IMMANUEL. 7s.

Slow. m

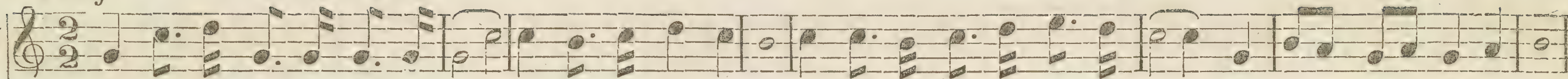
1. Come, divine Immanuel, come, Take possession of thy home; Now thy mercy's wing expand, Stretch them o'er our sinful land, Stretch them o'er our sinful land,

2. Carry on thy victory, Spread thy rule from sea to sea, Rescue all our drunken race, Save them, save them, Lord, by grace, Save them, save them, &c.

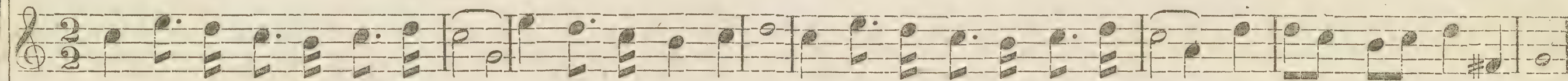
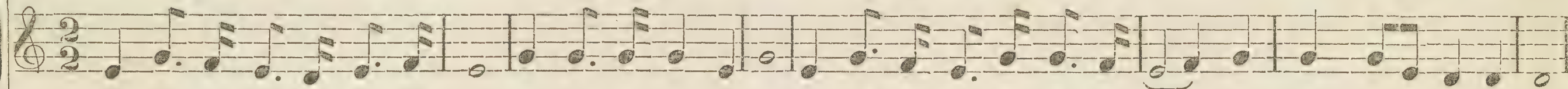
3. Take the purchase of thy blood, Bring them to a pard'ning God, Give them eyes to their day, Heart thy glorious truth t' obey, Hearts thy glorious, &c.

4. Ears to hear the welcome sound, Grace doth more than sin abound, God appeas'd, and man forgiv'n, Peace on eaath and joy in heav'n, Peace on earth, &c.

Lively.



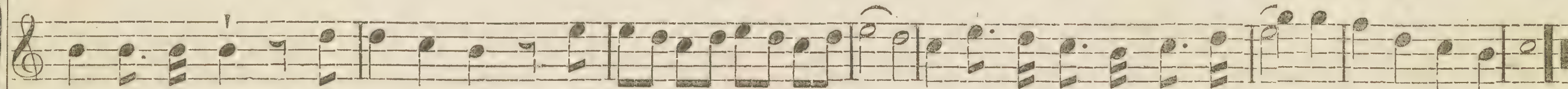
1. Loud let the hymn of praise a-rise, Praise to the God of grace, Drunkards are bro't his name to prize, And love to seek his face.



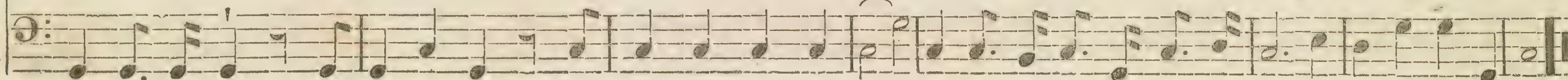
3. Pledg'd by a word, the word, abstain, Their souls to freedom rise, Now loos'd from Satan's galling chain, They're bound by noble ties.



2. Praise to the Lord from earth and skies; The loud hosannas ring, Round the whole earth the echo flies, And ransom'd drunkard sing.



4. Life to the dead, let men rejoice, Life to the dead is giv'n, Let praise be sung by every voice, The drunkard's chain is riv'n.



TRUMP OF JUBILEE.

f *Animated.*

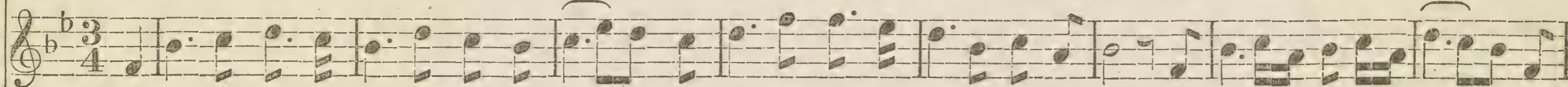


1. The trump of Ju-bi-lee Proclaims the drunkard free, In gladsome strains, in gladsome strains; The cheering notes resound; The

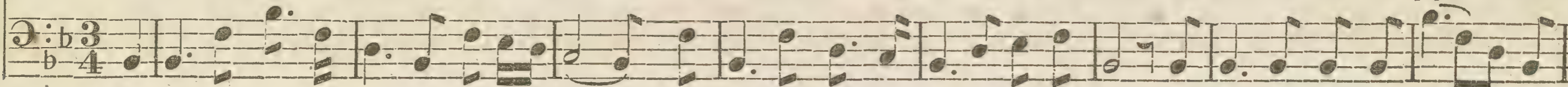


2. Now the glad time is come, The captives has - ten home, There to abide, there to abide; Love which from thence is flown, Once

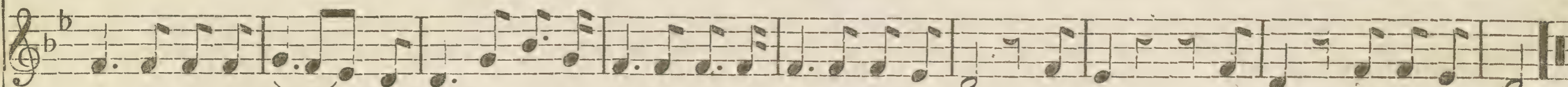
3. Men of all ranks combine, Gladly our pledge they sign, Firmly they stand, firmly they stand; One end we have in view, One



4. Let all a-rise and sing, Loud praises to our king, With heart and voice, with heart and voice; From him doth help proceed, Our



spacious world a - round, And drunkards catch the sound, And break their chains, and break their chains, And break, and break, And break their chains



more e - rects his throne;
course we all pur - sue,

Discord no more is known, Peace doth preside, Peace doth preside, Peace doth,
In - temp'rance to subdue, Thro'out our land; Thro'out our land, Thro'out,

peace doth, Peace doth preside.
thro' - out, Thro'out our land.

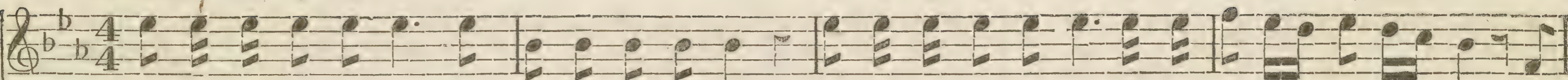


cause he doth suc - ceed;

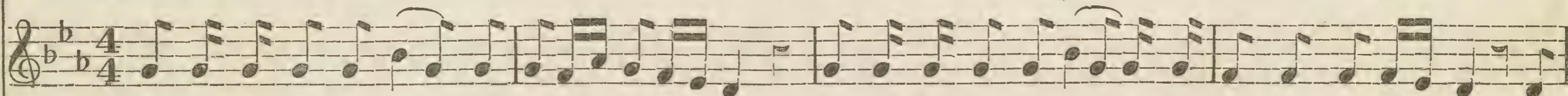
And drunk-ards ful - ly freed With us rejoice' With us rejoice, With us,

with us, With us rejoice.

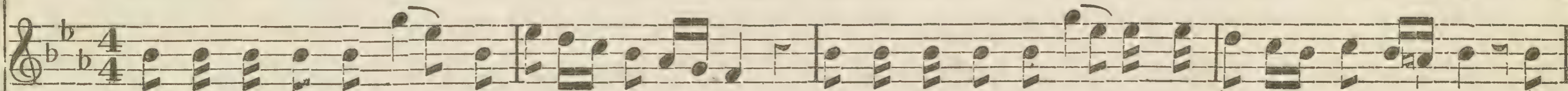


Moderato.

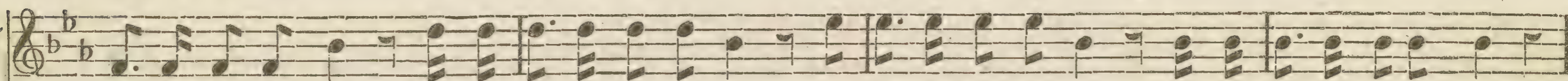
1. Come join our temp'rance band, From drunkenness be free; Come join both heart and hand With the friend of liber - ty. For-



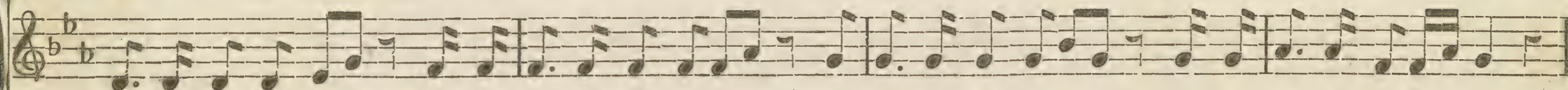
2. Behold where temp'rance lifts Her peaceful standard high, And sheds abroad her gifts While her praises fill the sky. Hark



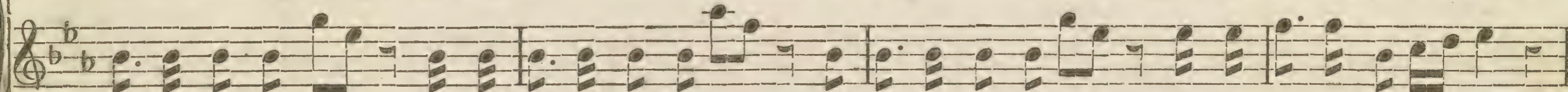
3. Temperance! may thy voice Be heard thro' ev-ery land, Then will mankind rejoice, Their hearts with love expand, Thy



sake the gilded cup, For a serpent lies within; Once drink the poison up, And you'll feel its deadly sting.



to the shouting throng, Who've burst the drunkard's chains, They sing their temperance song, In the sweetest, noblest strains.



blessing we en - joy, In our great Redeemer's praise; Our voices we'll employ, While thy banner high we raise.



WELCOME.—Continued.

Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come

Come, come, come, Come join our temp'rance band, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come

Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come, Oh come.

CONQUERING. 7s.

Allegro. forte.

What, what, what, tho' small the cloud arose, O'er the sky of hu - man woes, What tho' small, as hu - man hand, Now it overspreads the land, Now it overspreads the land.

From, from, from its bossom blessings pour, Join in large abundance show'r, Peace and love commingling flow, Temp'rance, thou art conq'ring woe, Temp'rance, thou art conq'ring woe
Let, let, let your praise like incense rise, To the rul - er of the skies, In his strength, To conquest go, Banish drink and human woe, Banish drink and human woe.

Then, then, then his pow'r shall drunkards own, Sin's strong hold be overthrown; Man in man, will find a friend, Joys begin that never end, Joys begin that never end.

Repeated if desired, for six lines.

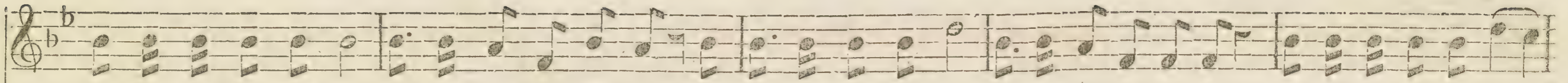
Allegro. f

1. We saw the temp'rance star Harbinger of morning, Beam brightly from afar, Hill ank vale adorning; But now the light of day, O'erpowers its feebler ray, But now the light of day, O'er
 For rich and poor are seen, Cordially uniting With kindness in their mien, Drunkards now inviting To leave without delay, Their wretched dang'rous
 To leave without delay, Their wretched, dang'rous way, To leave without delay their

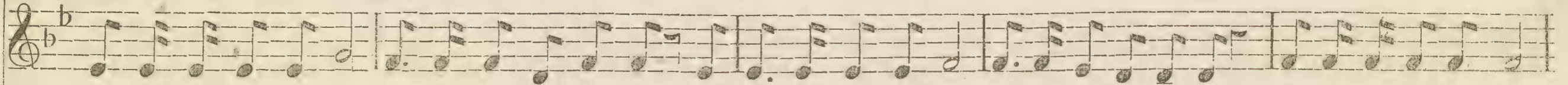
powers its feeble ray.
 ray. Abstinence wins its way, Hallelujah. Abstinence wins its way, Hallelujah, Halle - lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah. A - men.
 way, And God's commands obey, Hallelujah, And God's commands obey, Hallelujah. Hal-le - lu-jah, Hallelujah, A - men.
 wretched, dang'rous way.

See small Notes, 2d Verse.

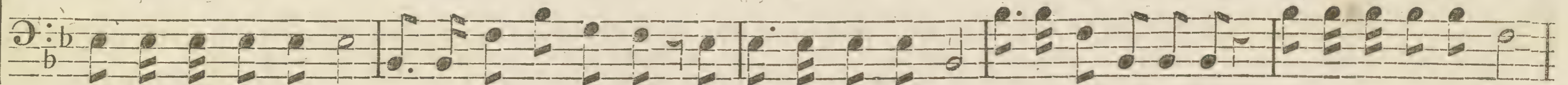
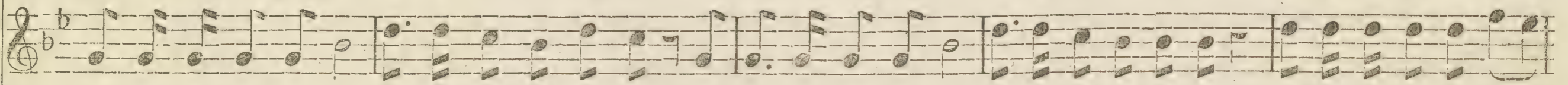
"VICTORIOUS."—Continued.



Blessings on every hand, Shed in rich profusion, Throughout our favor'd land, Proves 'tis no illusion; Thousands with woe once bound



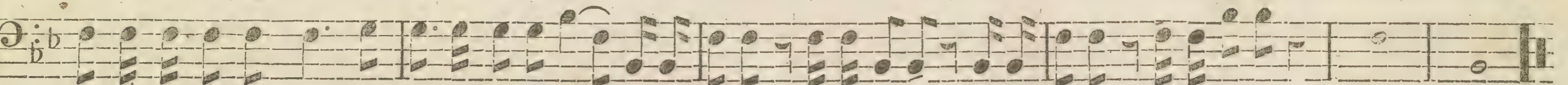
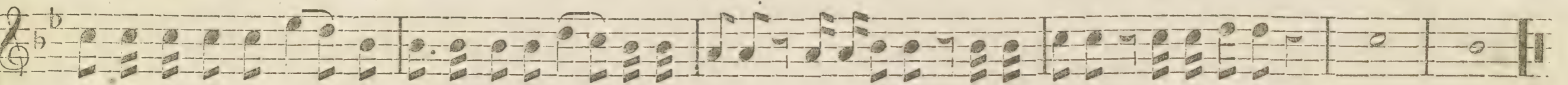
See what a goodly train, Hands and hearts combining, Determined to abstain, Day by day are signing, The pledge which we have sign'd.



Freedom and peace have found, Whose homes with joy resound, Hallelujah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle - lu-jah, Hal-le-lu - jah, A - men.



By which we are combined, To ben - e - fit mankind, Halle - lu - jah, &c.



Moderato, with expression.



1. Ye cap - tives once to sin and shame, By dire in - temp' - rance led, Whose thirst was like the fie - ry flame, Whose



2. The no - ble forms your Maker gave, Were tot' - ring to the dust, Without a hope that Christ would save, With-

3. Up - on the verge of endless night, Ye grop'd your darksome way, Without a beam of mer - cy's light, With-



4. A - rise, and with all creatures join, God's glo - ry to ad - vance, For birds and beasts through all their ranks, For



thirst was like the fiery flame, Whose thirst was like the fiery flame With burning spir - its fed, With burn - ing spir - its fed.



out a hope that Christ would save, Without a hope that Christ could save, On him ye could not trust, On him ye could not trust.

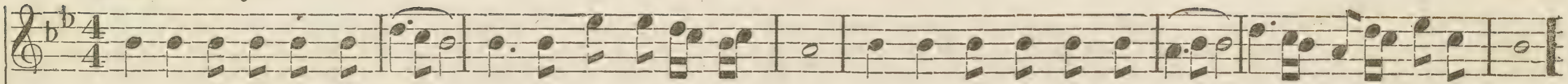
out a beam of mercy's light, Without a beam of mercy's light, With hearts that dared not pray, With hearts that dared not pray



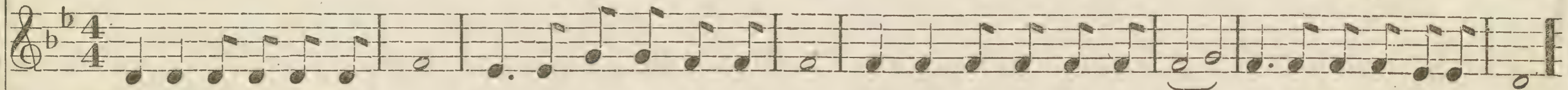
birds and beasts through all their ranks, For birds and beasts thro' all their ranks, Are teaching temperance, Are teaching temperance.



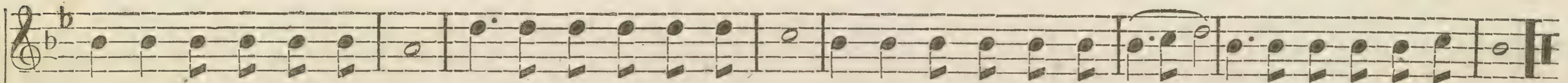
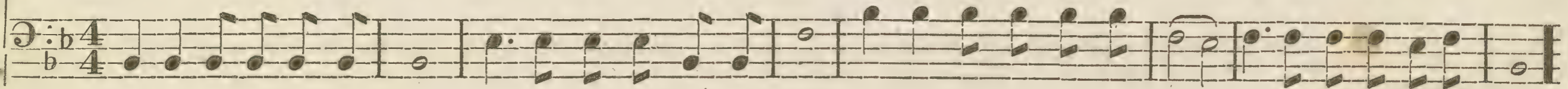
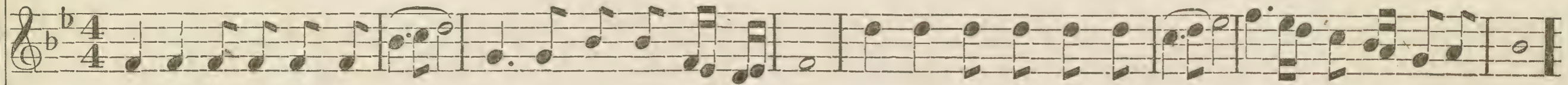
Distinct, not fast.



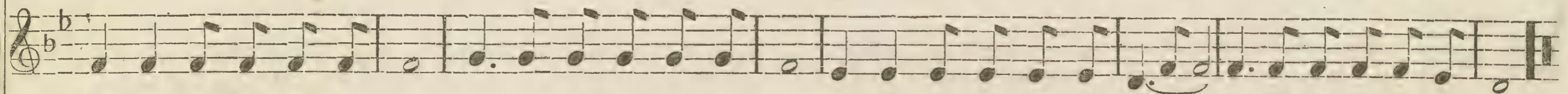
1. Friend of temp'rance! onward go, Fear not ye to face the foe; God and truth are on your side, Needful strength will be supplied.



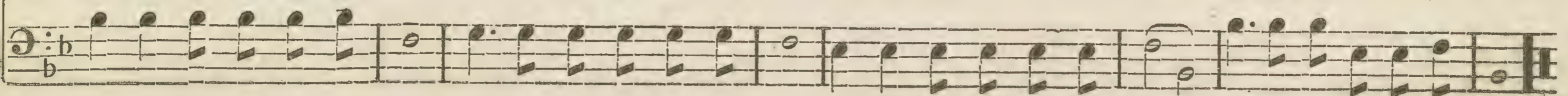
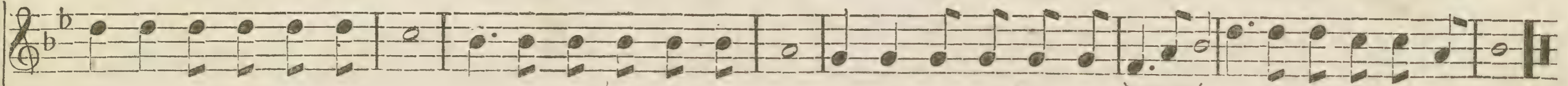
2. Warn the mod'rate to be - ware, Lest they fall in - to the snare, Bid them from temptation fly, Touch not, taste not, lest they die.



3. Warn the drunkard of his state, Rouse him ere it be too late; Tell him hope doth yet remain, If he on - ly will ab - stain.

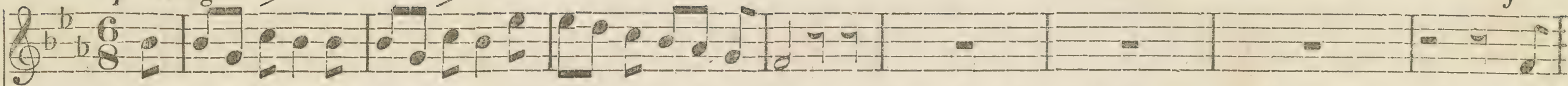


4. Warn them all with feeling heart, In this sin to take no part, Warn them all this curse to shun, Which hath multitudes undone.

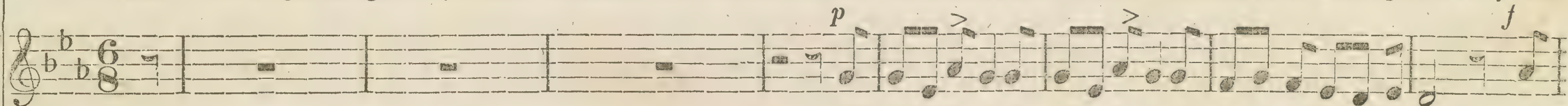


p Allegro. >

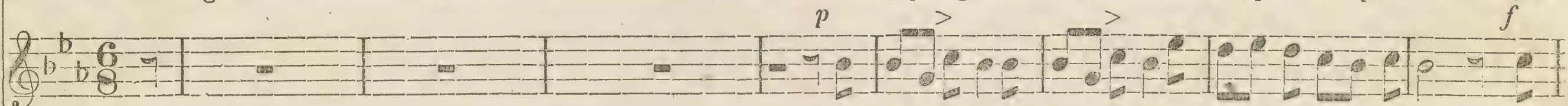
f



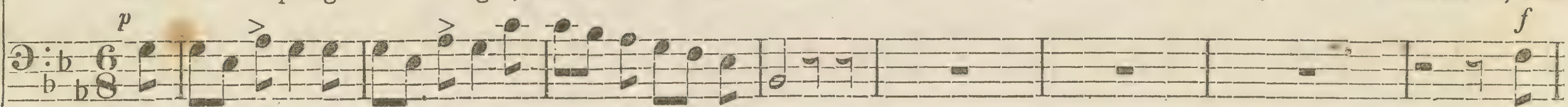
1. Can we forget the gloom-y time When Bacchus ruled the day, When dissipation, sloth and crime, Bore undisputed sway; The



2. We'll ne'er forget that noble band, Who fear'd no creature's frown, And boldly pledg'd both heart and hand To put intemperance down; The



3. Nor shall the pledge be e'er forgot, That so much bliss creates; We'll touch not, taste not, handle not, Whate'er intoxicates, The



CHORUS.



time, the time. the gloomy time, The time has passed away, When dissipation, sloth and crime, Bore undis - pu - ted sway; The



band, the band, the noble band, The band of blest renown, Who boldly pledged both heart and hand, Te put intemperance down; The



pledge, the pledge is not for-got, The pledge that Satan hates; We'll touch not, taste not, handle not, Whate'er intoxicates. The



CHASE.—Continued.

p *f*

the time, the time, the gloom-y time, The time has pass'd away, When dissi-pa-tion, sloth and crime, bore un-dis - pu - ted sway.

band, the band, the noble band, Who fear'd no creature's frown, And boldly pledg'd both heart and hand, To put intemperance down

pledge, the pledge is not forgot, The pledge that Satan hates; We'll touch not, taste not, handle not, Whate'er in - tox - i - cates.

p *f*

BANISH. 7s.

Moderato.

1. Few we were, when we begun, now behold what God hath done, Captive drunkards are releas'd, And our numbers are increas'd, And our numbers are increas'd.

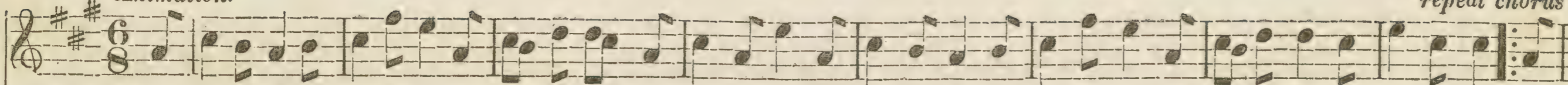
2. Oh, that our good cause may rise, Swell its praises to the skies, From conq'ring to conquer go, Banish drink and human woe, Banish drink and human woe.

3. Now let heart and hand combine We shall have the aid divine, Every foe before us fall, God in Christ be all in all, God in Christ be all in all.

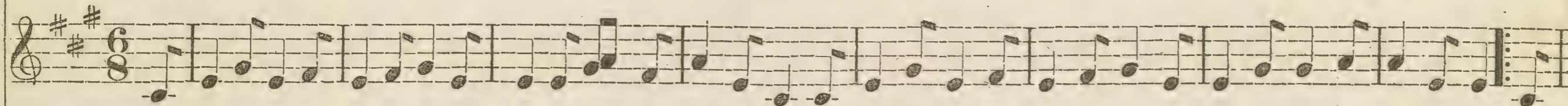
HAPPY DAY

Animation.

repeat chorus.



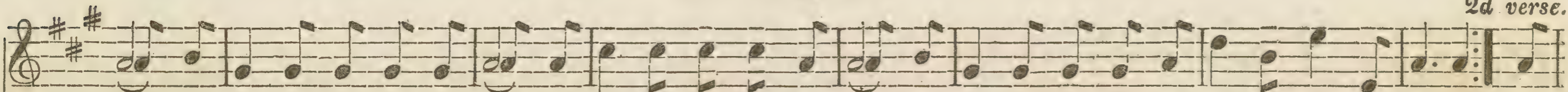
1. Lift up your hearts, let ev'ry voice, A sweet hosanna loud-ly sing; In grateful accents oh, rejoice, And let these walls with praises ring, And



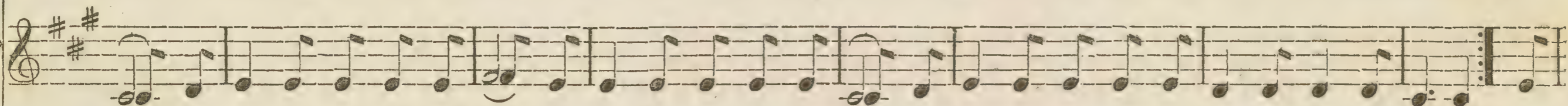
2. Oh, may the drunkard ev'ry where, Be bro't beneath its peaceful sway, May they unite, and void of care, Forev - er bless the hap-py day, Which



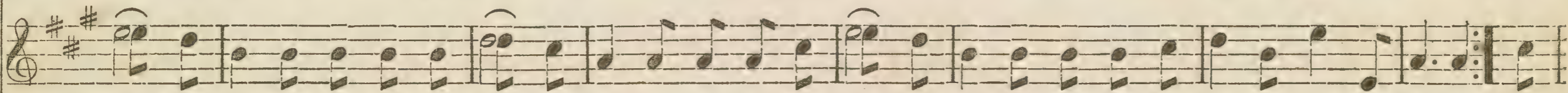
2d verse.



yield to temp'rance glo - ry, And yield to temp'rance glo-ry, And yield to temp'rance glo - ry, And yield to temp'rance glo - ry. A

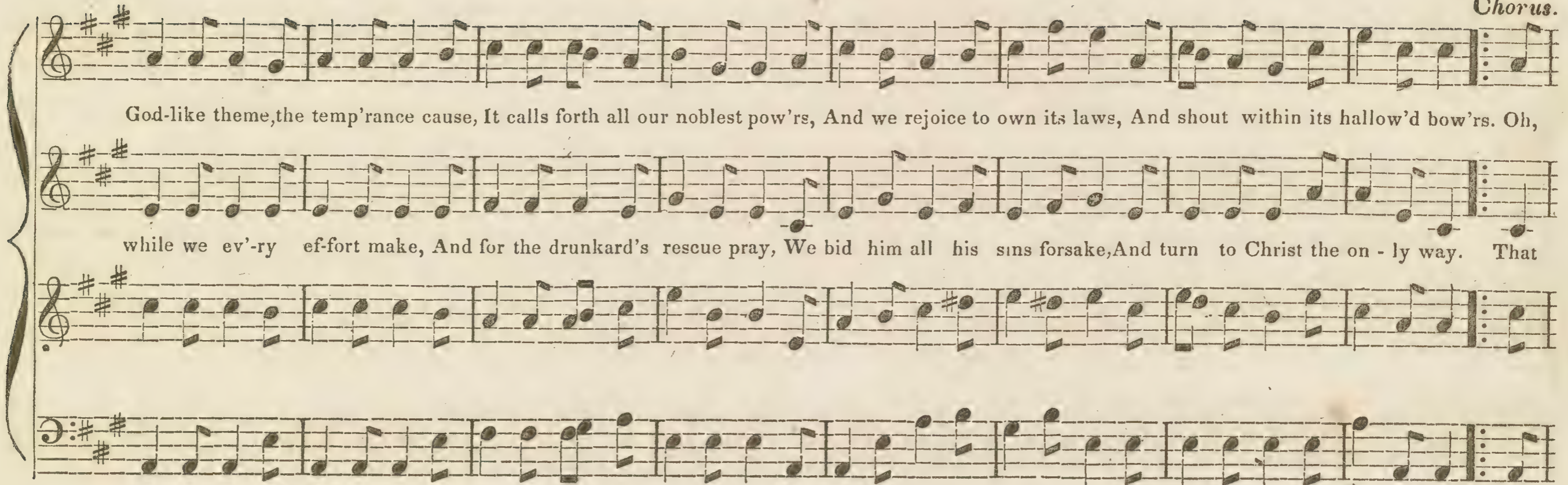


gave to temp'rance glo-ry, Which gave to temp,rance glo-ry, Which gave to temp'rance glo-ry, Which gave to temp'rance glo-ry. But



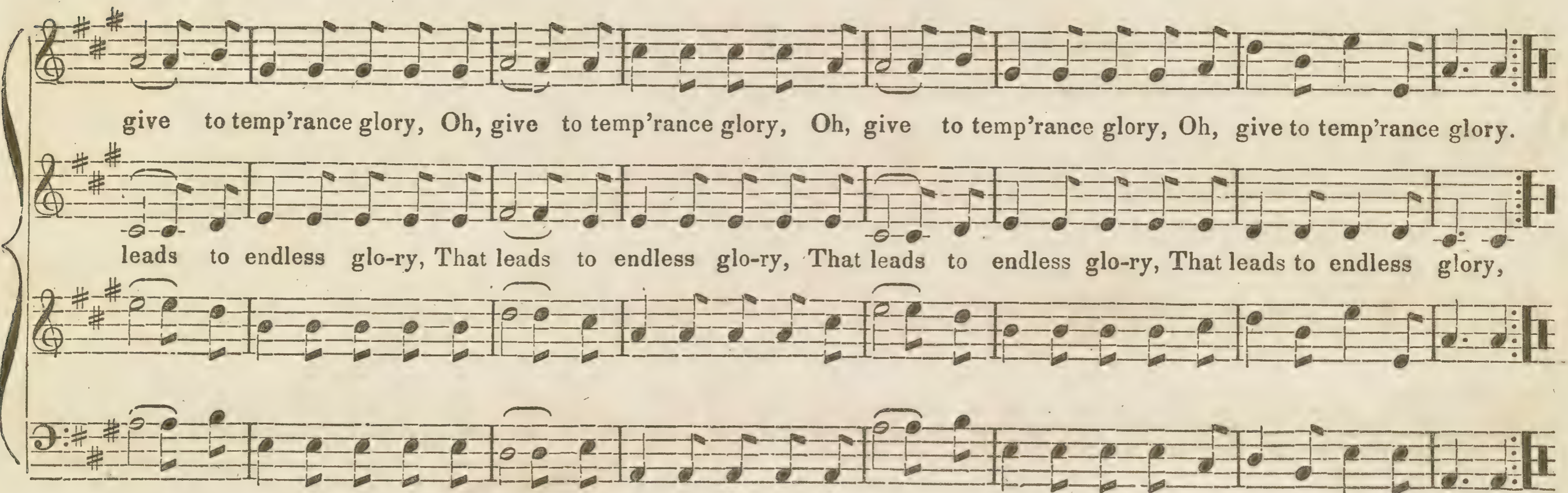
HAPPY DAY.—Continued.

Chorus.



God-like theme, the temp'rance cause, It calls forth all our noblest pow'rs, And we rejoice to own its laws, And shout within its hallow'd bow'rs. Oh,

while we ev'-ry ef-fort make, And for the drunkard's rescue pray, We bid him all his sins forsake, And turn to Christ the on - ly way. That



give to temp'rance glory, Oh, give to temp'rance glory, Oh, give to temp'rance glory, Oh, give to temp'rance glory.

leads to endless glo-ry, That leads to endless glo-ry, That leads to endless glo-ry, That leads to endless glory,

WELCOME, BROTHERS.

1. Welcome, brothers, welcome here! Cheerful are our hearts to-day: Tell us, we would gladly hear, How our cause speeds, speeds on its way, Brothers, then the foe shall fall,

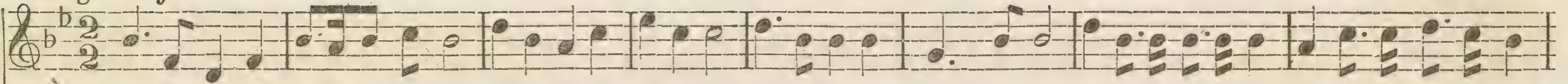
2. 'Tis on us the work depends, On the young and rising race; And we'll try to make amends, For our country's deep, deep disgrace, Here we pledge ourselves anew.

When we take our fathers' seats, Here we pledge us, one and all, We will drive him from our streets, We will drive him from our streets.

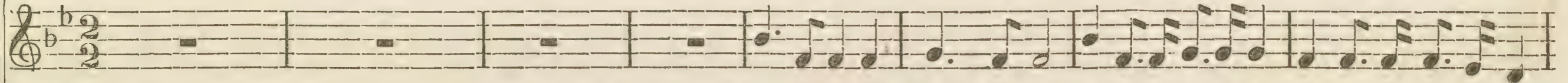
Not to touch the drunkard's drink; Proving faithful, proving true, We will make the demon shrink, We will drive, we will drive, we will drive him from our streets.

We will drive him from our streets.

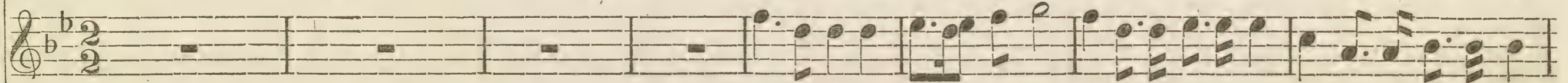
Allegro. f



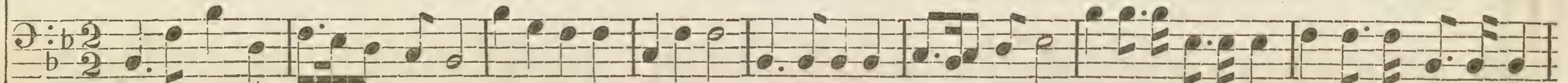
1. Friends of freedom! swell the song; Young and old the strain prolong, Make the temp'rance army strong, And on to victory, And on to victo-ry.



2. Shrink not when the foe appears; Spurn the coward's guilty fears; Hear the shrieks, behold the tears Of ruined fam-i-lies, Of ruined fam - i - lies.



3. Give the aching bosom rest; Carry joy to ev'ry breast; Make the wretched drunkard blest, By living so-ber-ly, By living so-ber - ly,



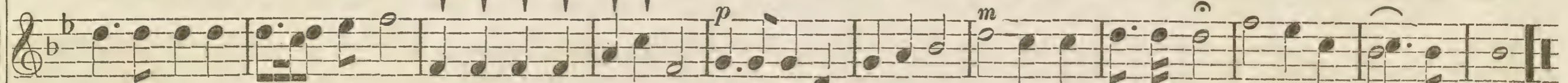
4. God of mer - cy! hear us plead, For thy help we intercede! See how many bosoms bleed! And heal them speedily, And heal them speedily.



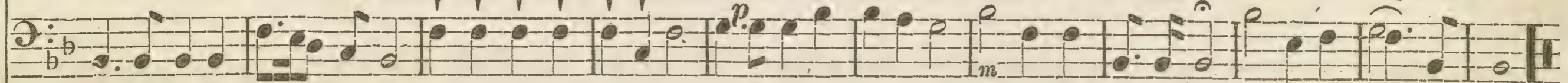
Lift your banners, let them wave, Onward march a world to save; Who would fill a drunkard's grave, And bear his infamy, And bear his infa - my?



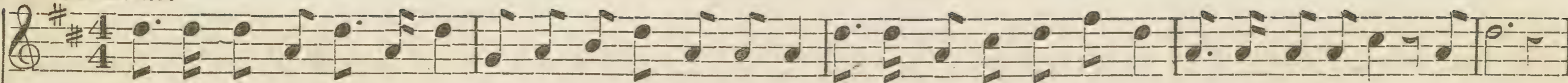
Raise the cry in ev' - ry spot, 'Touch not, taste not, handle not,' Who would be a drunken sot, The worst of miseries, The worst of mis - e - ries.



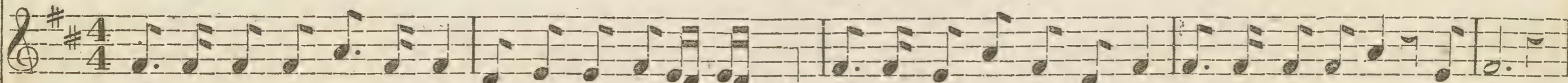
Raise the glorious watchword high, 'Touch not, taste not, till you die,' Let the echo reach the sky, And earth keep Jubilee, And earth keep Jubi - lee.



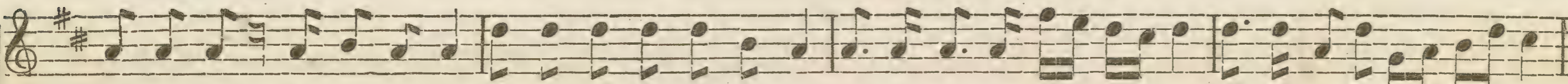
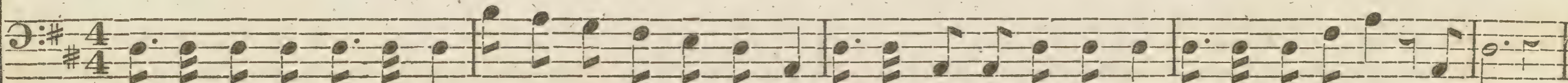
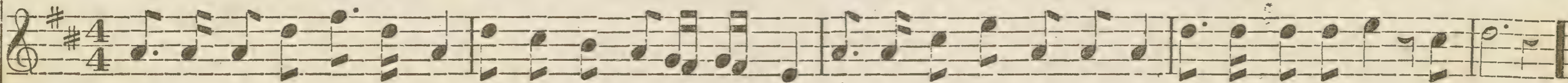
Hasten, Lord, the hap - py day, When, beneath thy gentle ray Temp'rance all the world shall sway, And reign triumphantly, And reign triumphantly.

Moderato.

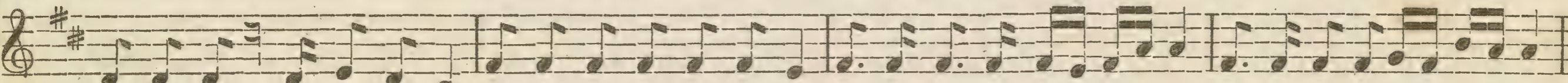
1. There's a blessing on the wing, Some of want and misery sing; This the simple, solemn strain, This the word of hope, ABSTAIN.



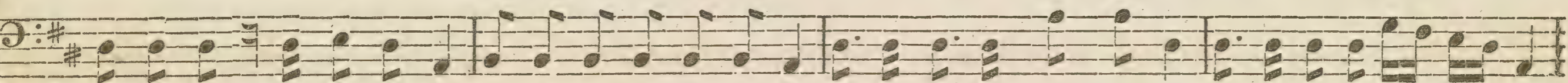
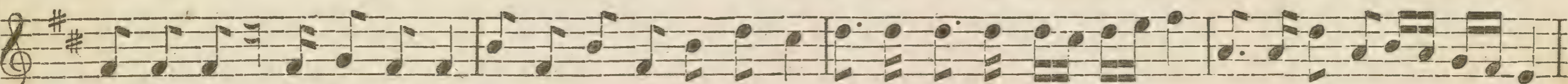
2. Hear your wives, your children plead, Hear the gosple intercede! Helpless drunkards, hither fly! 'Touch not, taste not,' or you die!

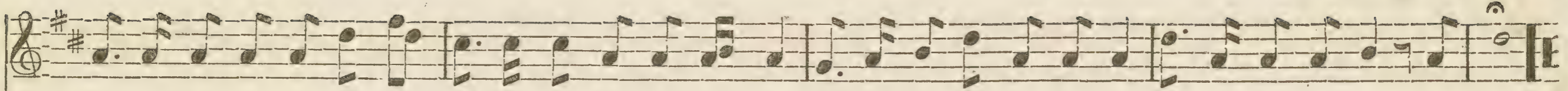


Touch nor taste; For dark despair Fills the cup of poison there; With a heaven up-lifted eye, From the fell destroy - er fly.

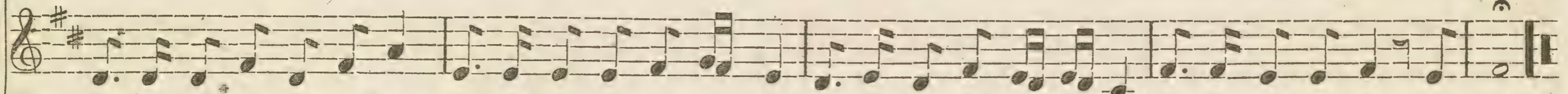


Die! a - las! there is a doom, Darker than the darkest tomb, Blacker than the black-est night, Rayless sorrow, endless blight.

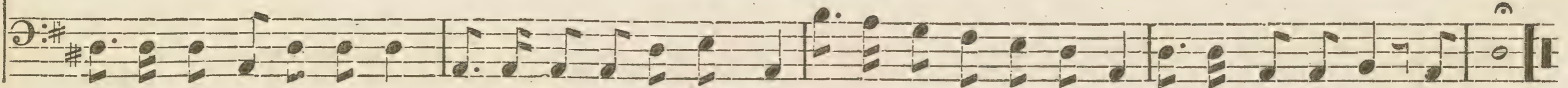




Tens of thousands he has slain, Tens of thousands court his chain; Never more his portion take, For your soul's and mercy's sake.

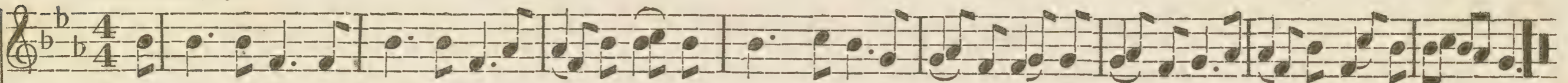


There the dying drunkard goes, Draining draughts of bitterest woes; List, then, to the simple strain, Hear the word of hope—ABSTAIN.



SPARKLING BOWL. L. M.

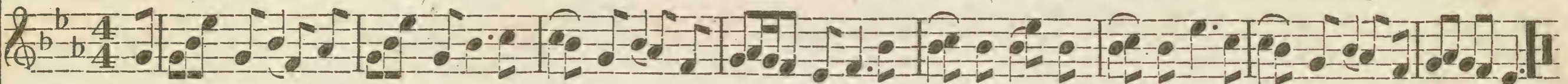
Slow and Soft.



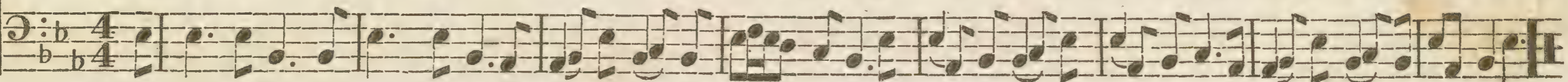
1. How bright the page whose every thought, Was kindled at the shrine of truth: How dark the works with poison fraught, To taint the fountain of our youth.



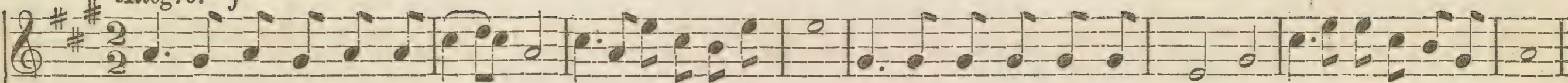
2. How mounts the souls with rushing wing, When wakes the poet's magic strain; But if the 'sparkling bowl' he sing, Those soaring pinions droop again
3. How mu - sic cheers the wea - ry heart, To trouble's wave it whis - pers peace; But when it acts the syren's part, In vain the captive seeks release



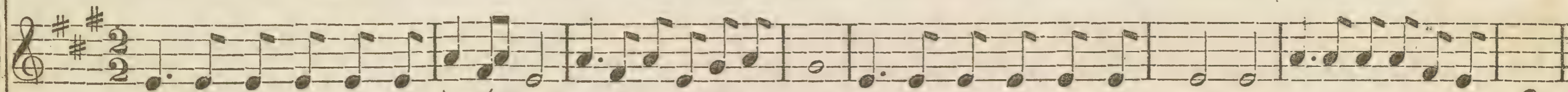
4. How fair the path which upward leads, 'Tis virtue's sweet and pleasant way; Our guide each humble pilgrim heads, And cheers him onward, day by day.



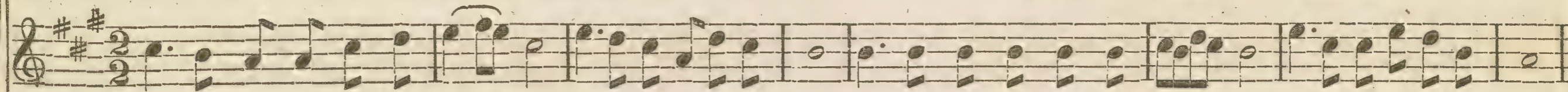
Allegro. f



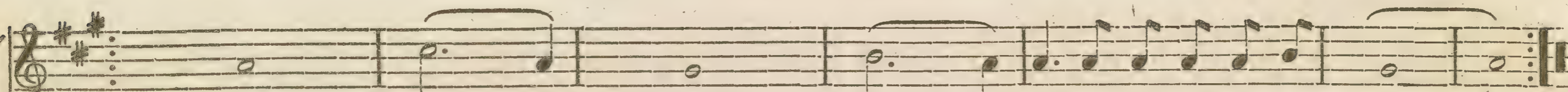
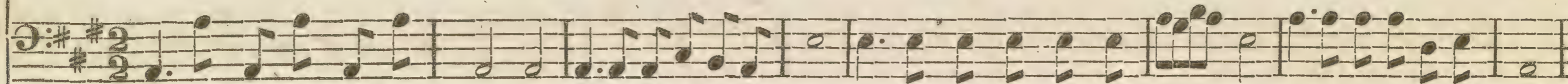
1, Come, ye mes - sen - gers of mer - cy, Ye who gospel trumpets sound, Aid us in this con - tro - ver - sy, Satan's kingdom to confound.



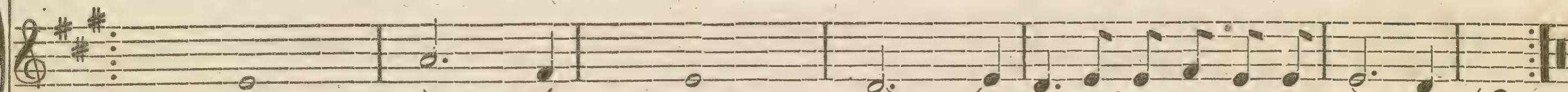
2. Come ye men of low - er class - es, Ye who la - bor hard and long; Ye who think your sin - gle glasses Make you happy, hale and strong.



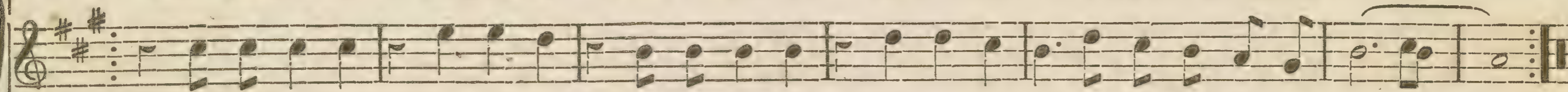
3. For your coun - try's re - for - ma - tion, For your children's future weal, For your own sure pre - ser - va - tion, To your conscience we appeal.



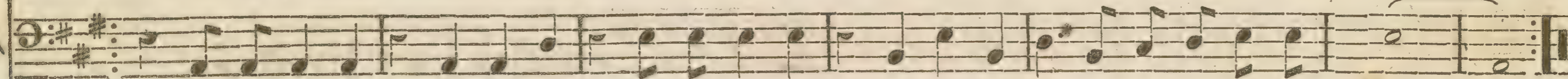
Come and - - - join us - - - So shall righteousness a - bound - -



Come and join us, and join us, Come and join us, and join us, Come and prove us right or wrong - -

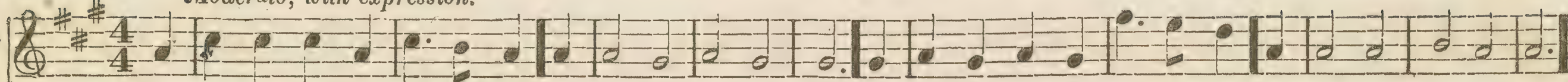


Come and join us, and join us, Come and join us, and join us, Touch not, taste not, drink no more - - -

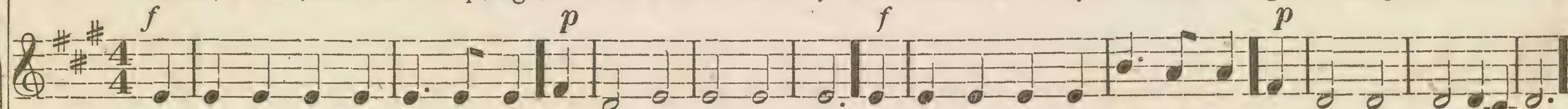


AWAKE, AWAKE, AND TAKE THE PLEDGE.

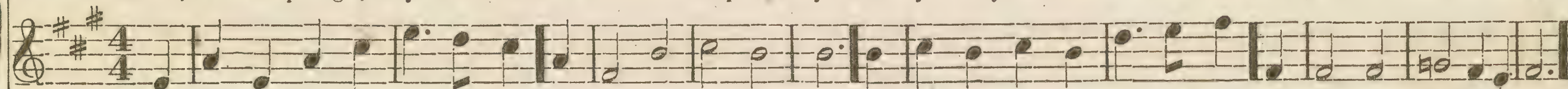
Moderato, with expression.



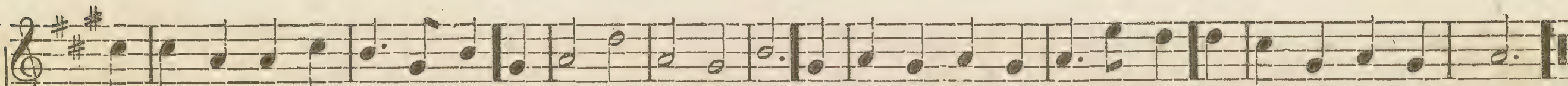
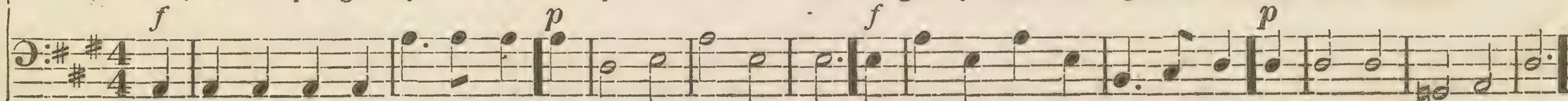
1. Awake, awake, and take the pledge, Without a fear or doubt; 'Twill weave around your heart a hedge, To keep the demon out.



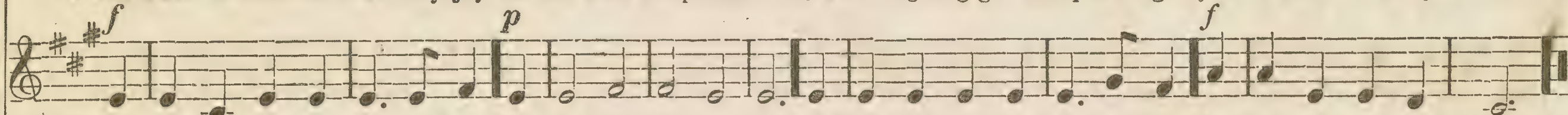
2. O, take the pledge, and break the cup That poisons all the land! 'Twill sweetly come and raise you up, Where honor waves her hand;
3. O, take the pledge, all ye that think of moderate cups to-day! For ye may win the sot from drink If ye but lead the way.



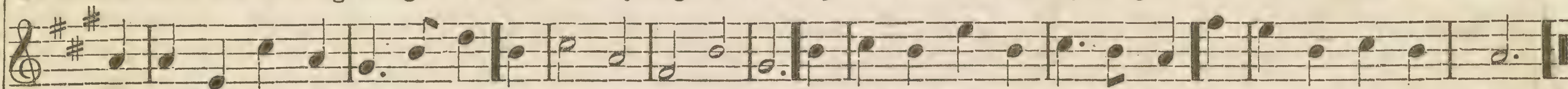
4. O, take the pledge, all ye that sell, This poison of the soul! What good ye'll do no tongue can tell, By dashing down the bowl.



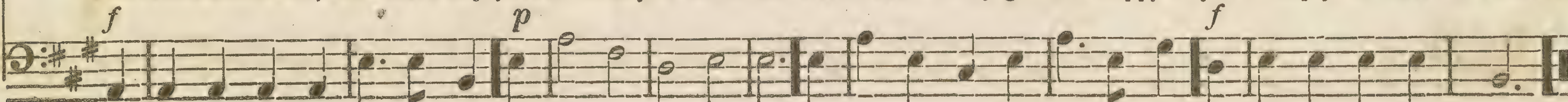
'Twill wake a thrill of heaven-ly joy In her who weeps at home; And laughing girl and plattling boy Will smile to see you come.



'Twill wipe contempt and scorn away, Which all that knew ye bore, Till ye become beloved as they, And ye are brutes no more.
'Twill be a sweet and thrilling thought As on thro' life you go, That one poor wretch was timely caught, And snatched from shame and woe.



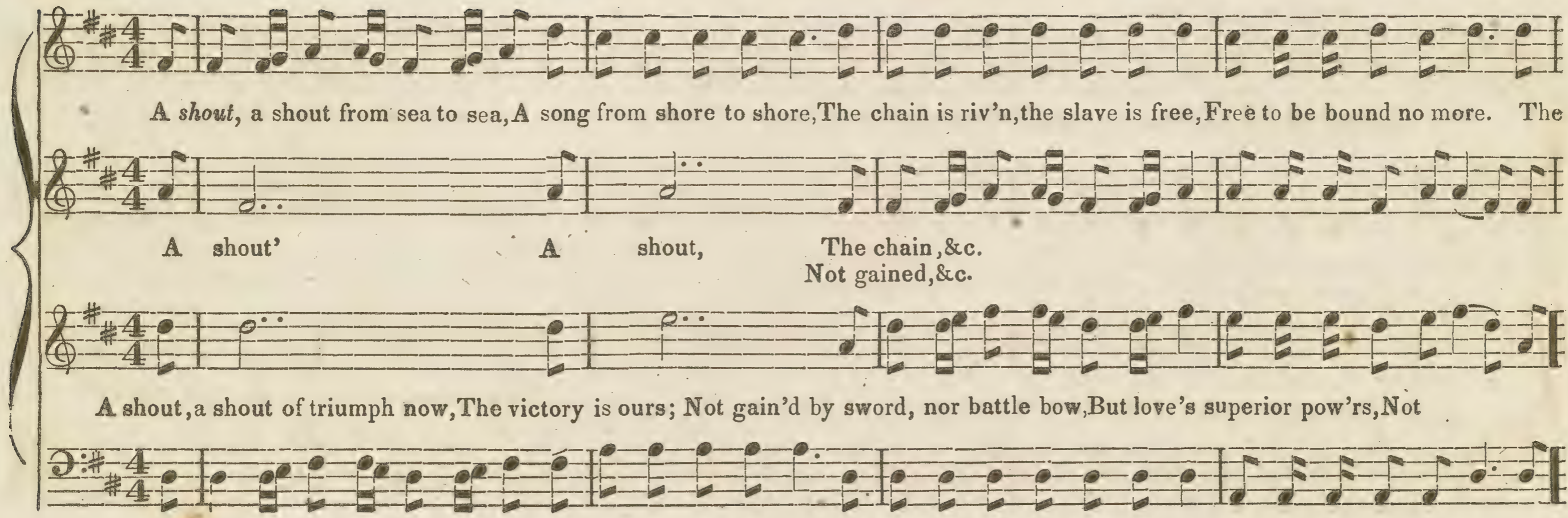
The drunkard's wife, with tears of joy, Will bless you morn and even; And lovely girl and happy boy Will lisp your name to Heaven.



A shout, a shout from sea to sea, A song from shore to shore, The chain is riv'n, the slave is free, Free to be bound no more. The

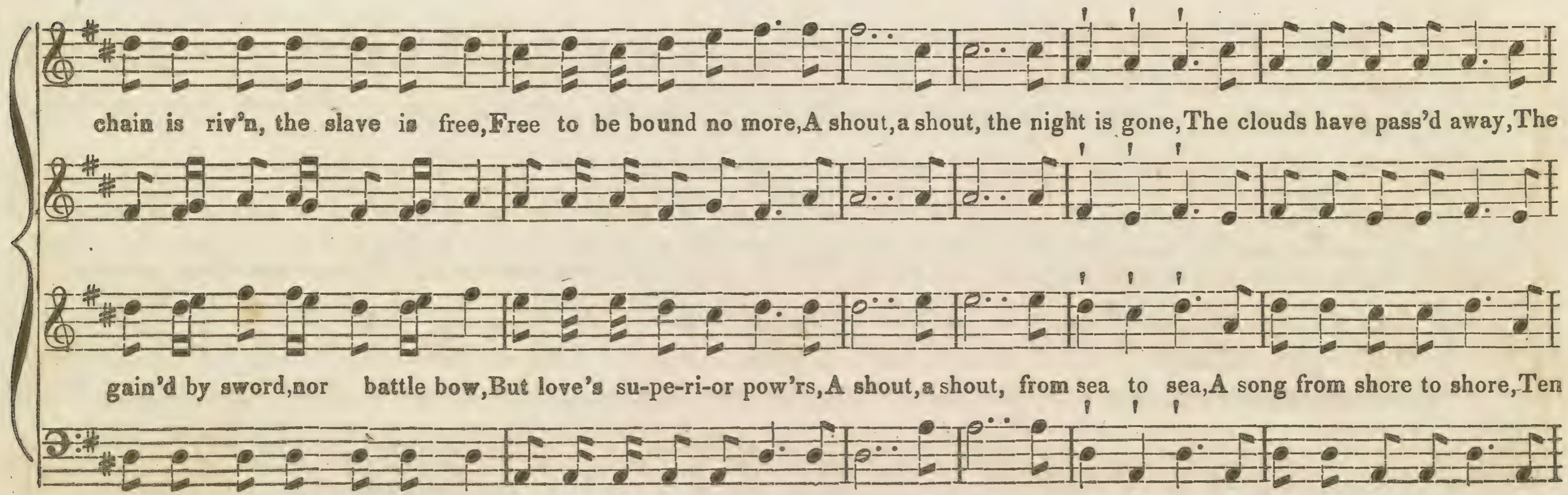
A shout' A shout, The chain, &c.
Not gained, &c.

A shout, a shout of triumph now, The victory is ours; Not gain'd by sword, nor battle bow, But love's superior pow'rs, Not



chain is riv'n, the slave is free, Free to be bound no more, A shout, a shout, the night is gone, The clouds have pass'd away, The

gain'd by sword, nor battle bow, But love's su-pe-ri-or pow'rs, A shout, a shout, from sea to sea, A song from shore to shore, Ten



glories of the temp'rance sun, Pour forth in floods of day, The glo - ries of the temp'rance sun, Pour forth in floods of day.

thousand deathless souls are free, Free, to be bound no more, Ten thousand deathless souls are free, Free to be bound no more.

THE DRUNKARD FOUND.

f Allegro.

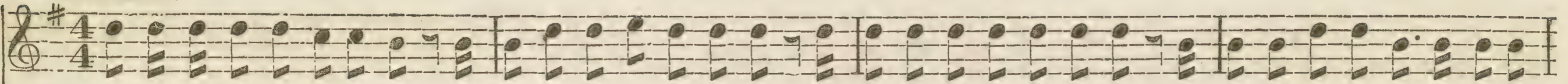
1. God of our fathers! Thee we praise, To-day our grateful thanks ascend: Accept these thanks, our cheerful lays, With organ's solomn chantings blend.

2 Thy grace the wretched drunkard found, Cast out, and welt'ring in his blood; Now from his tongue doth praise resound, He owes that praise to thee, O God.

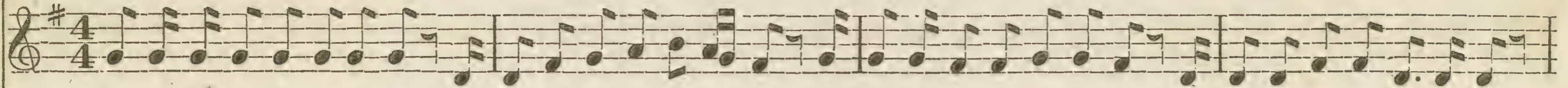
3. No lon - ger pov - er - ty and shame—A sad in - her - i - tance, are theirs; Their altered looks aloud proclaim A happy change in their af - fairs.

4. Thanks, thanks to thee, O God, we give! What better tribute can we pay? 'Tis on thy bounties that we live We praise thee for this festal day.

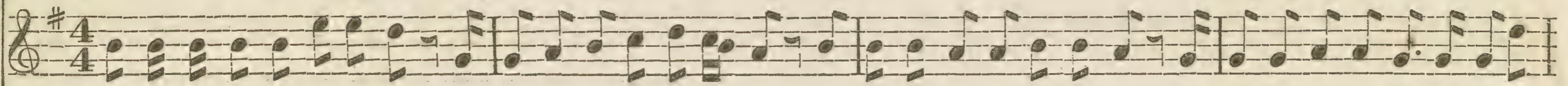
Animation.



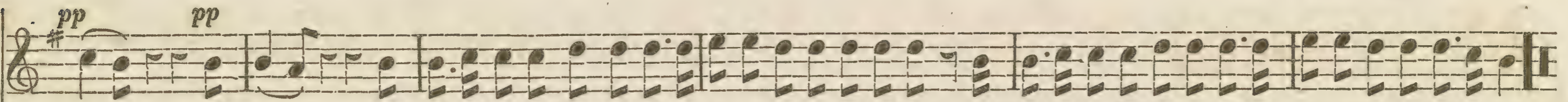
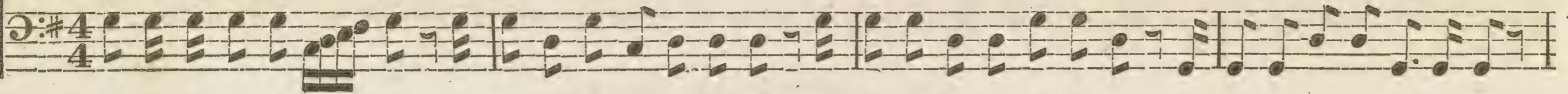
2. God is our guide from field, from wave, From plow, from anvil, and from loom, We come our countrymen to save, And speak the fell destroyer's doom, And
3. We see the curse o'erspread our land, We hear the sufferers call for aid, We come to lend a helping hand, To break the bond strong drink has made, And



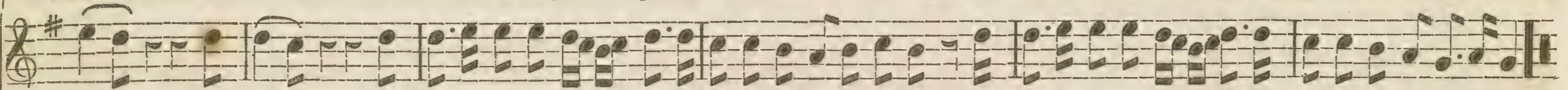
1. Hark! now we answer, see! we come, We come at freedom's ho - ly call; To stay in-tem-per-ance we come, And raise the drunkard from his fall, And



4. We bring rich blessings in our train, And spread them with a lib'ral hand, We wipe away the guilty stain, Of drunkenness from off our land, And
5. We come, with tidings from above, Good will and peace to men on earth, We come to tell a Savior's love, And fill the soul with heavenly mirth, And



hark! and hark, and hark, we raise from sea to sea, The temp'rance watchword, liberty, And hark, we raise from sea to sea, The temp'rance watchword, liberty



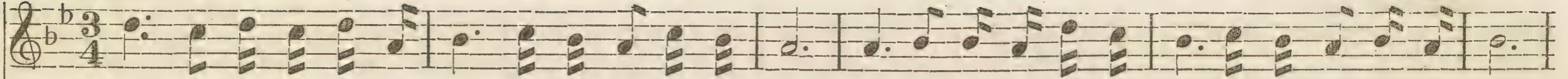
hark, hark, hark, hark.

ALL IS WELL.

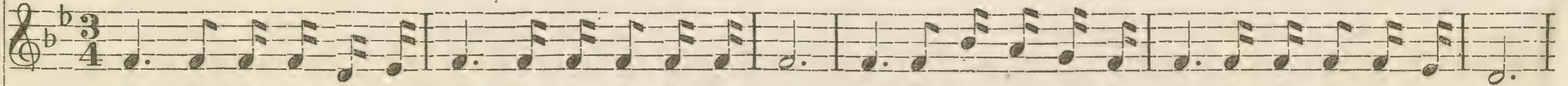
Respectfully dedicated to
MR. JOSEPH L. BARRUS.

37

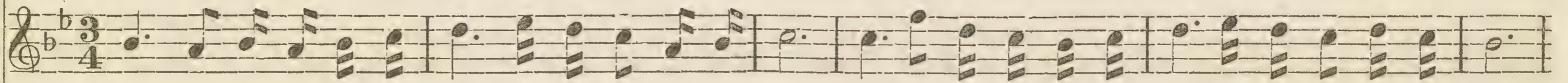
Moderato.



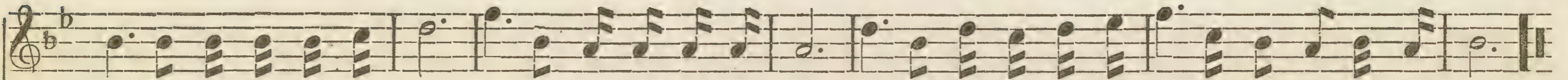
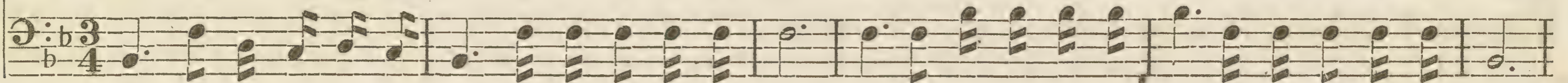
1. When our fathers spoke that word, "We'll be free, we'll be free," England's king the fi-at heard, Gloomi - ly, gloomi - ly ;



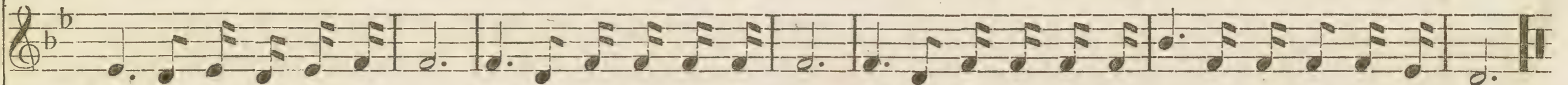
2. Then, oh what a fai - ry land, Met the view, met the view, Pleas-ure sprung on every hand, Fresh and new, fresh and new,
3. Soon within this fair do-main, Where we stand, where we stand, Come a king with motely train, Sword in hand, sword in hand.



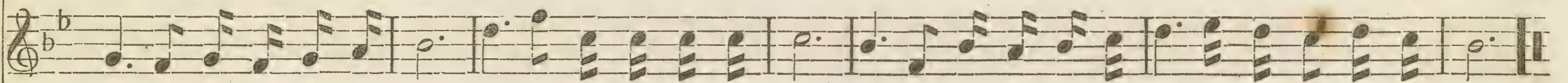
4. While within these scenes below, We shall dwell, we shall dwell, May we be prepared to go, Thro' death's vale, thro' death's vale



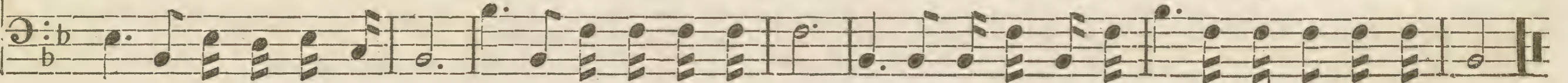
Hark! his haughty minions said, Hear ye not the freeman's tread? Then on terror's wings they fled, O'er the sea, O'er the sea.



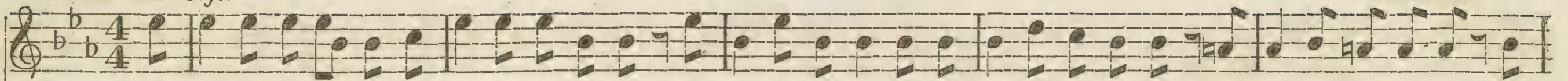
La - bor quick his palace got, Pov-er - ty, his whitened cot. Oh, it was a lovely spot, Thro' and thro' thro' and thro'.
Freemen ruled beneath the blow, Cot and pal - ace crumbled low, Mis - ery, crime, and shrieks of wo, Fill'd the land, filled the land



And mount up the star - ry way, Leading on to endless day, Where we'll hear our Fa-ther say, " All is well, all is well."



TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Slow and Soft.

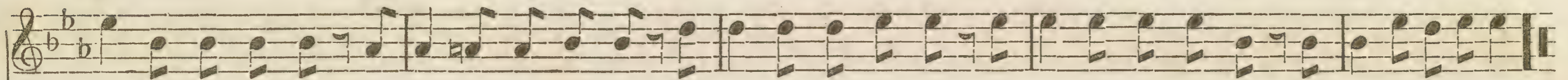
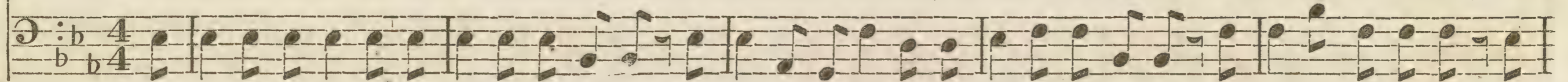
1. Come tempted and tried, To the ark of sal-va-tion, Come in and a-bide, And be saved with the nation, The good ship un-fear-ing, With



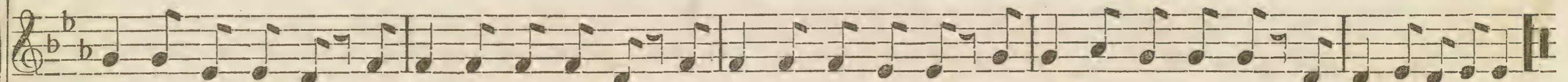
2. Come sin-sick and weary, A rest is pro-vi - ded, In deserts most dreary, A spring hath a - bi - ded, O green the O - a - sis, And



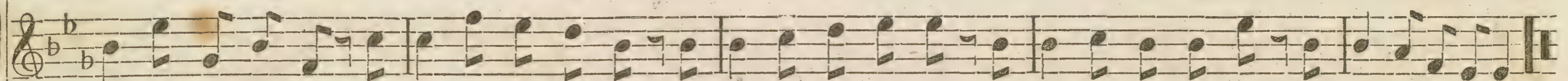
3. Come wounded and sighing, And poor and heart-broken, Why, why are ye dying, When mercy hath spoken, Praise, praise him for saving, The



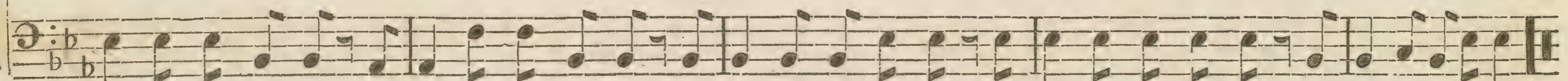
true hands to man her, Displays while ca-reer-ing, The temperance banner, Displays while careering, The temperance banner.



soft the sa-van - na, While shad-ing the plac is, The temperance banner, While shad-ing the place is, The temperance banner.



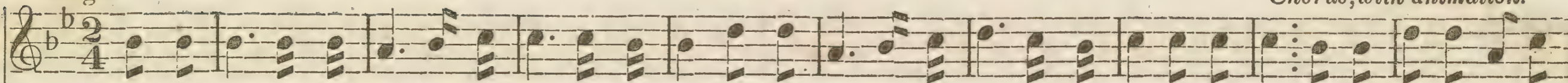
world in this manner, By the cross, while we're waving The temperance banner, By the cross, while we're waving The temperance banner.



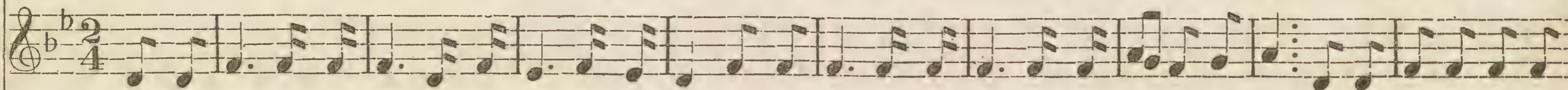
WILL YOU COME TO THE SPRING.

Adagio.

Chorus, with animation.



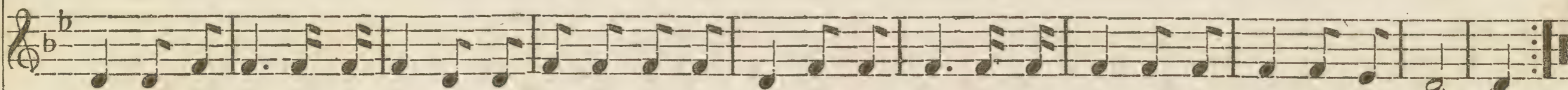
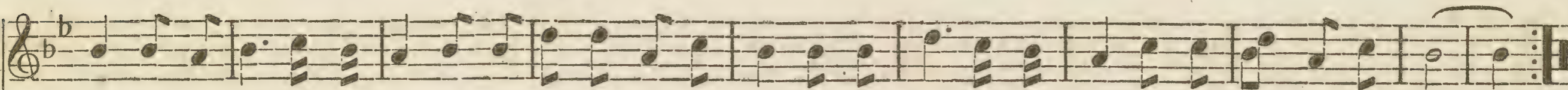
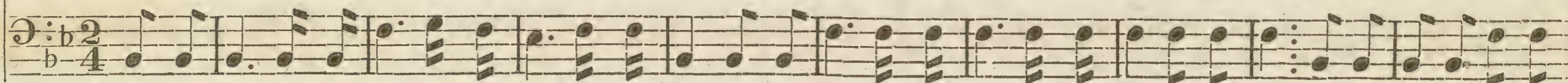
1. Will you come to the spring that is sparkling and light, Where the birds carol sweetly, the sunset is bright? CHORUS.



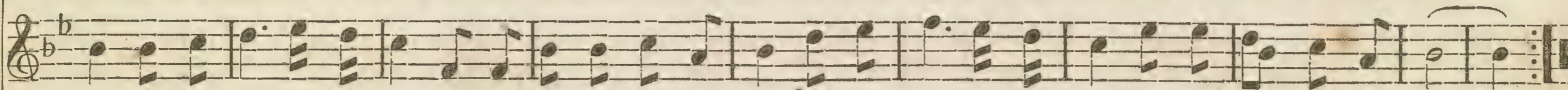
2. There the cup runneth o'er with the pur-est of drink, And as sweet as the ro-ses that bend from the brink. Will you, will you, will you
3. Let it flow, lovely streams it will surely impart Both a new glow to beauty and peace to the heart.



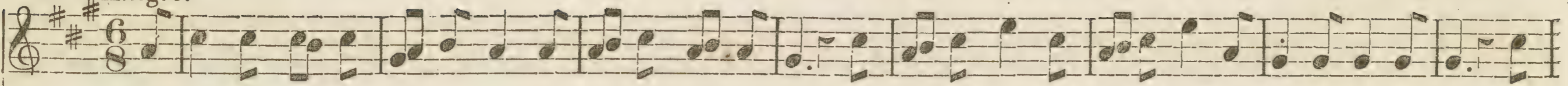
4. With new blessings of life it fo r-ev-er o'erflows; It re-fresh-es all nature wher - ev - er it goes. CHORUS.



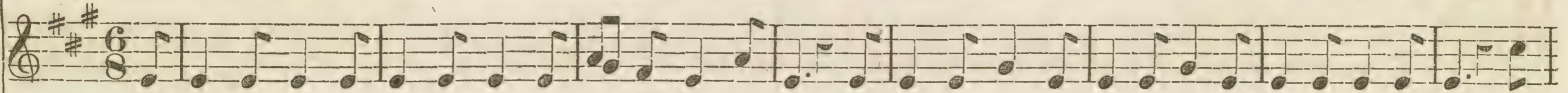
come, will you come to the spring, Will you, will you, will you come, will you come, will you come, will you come to the spring?



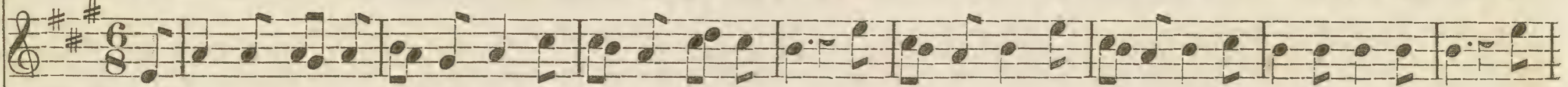
Allegro.



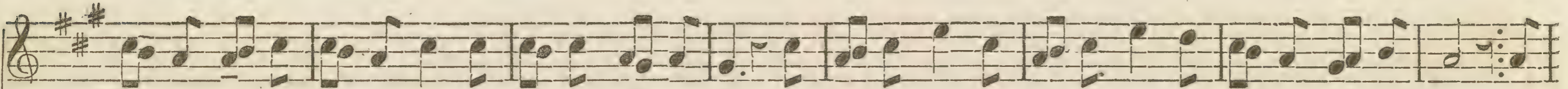
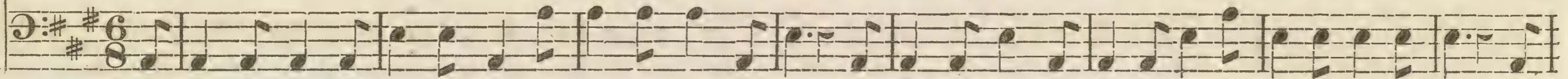
1. Some sing the praise of ro- sy wine, Its sparkling color bright, But in such songs with them to join, We cannot take delight, We



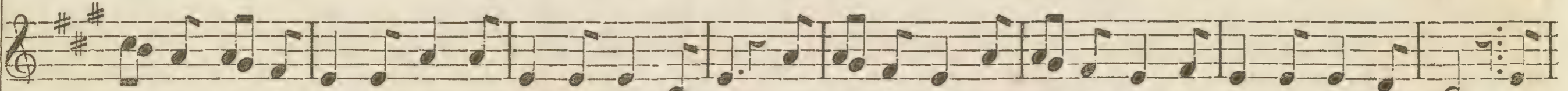
2. This will give health and joy and peace, Refreshing every pow'r, We want no bet - ter drink than this, In trial's darkest hour 'To



3. Our sires drank from this living spring, Two hundred years ago; And from this fountain water clear, Continues still to flow, Then



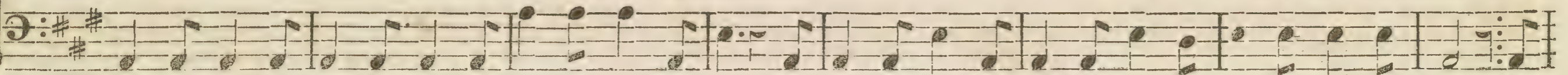
have a rich and no-ble theme, Fit for a prince and king, 'Tis water pure, and fresh and good, From Roger Williams' spring. Sing



cheer the heart and quench the thirst, It is the ve - ry thing, Then give us wa - ter pure and good, From Roger Williams' spring. Sing



we, on this our fes - tal day, Will of its vir-tues sing, And drink this wa-ter pure and good, From Roger Williams' spring. Sing



CHORUS.

Mer-ri-ly O, sing mer-ri-ly, sing mer-ri-ly O, sing mer-ri-ly, sing mer-ri-ly O, sing mer-ri-ly O, sing mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, O.

CHANT.

<i>Questions by the choir.</i>	<i>Answers, single voice.</i>	TREBLE, Amen.
<p>{ Speaker, ^tell us of the night, { Speaker, ^wont its beams decay,</p>	<p>^What the signs of temperance are, ^And intemperance tri - umph yet,</p>	<p>That is our tee - - to - - tal star. Never more that star shall set.</p>
<p>{ Speaker, ^tell us of the night, ^ { Speaker, ^will the joy it gives, ^</p>	<p>Upward yet that star as - - cends, Be confined to our blest land,</p>	<p>Hearers, ^rum, ^and oaths, ^and fight, ^ Hearers, ^while one drunkard lives, ^</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TENOR.</p> <p>All their train ap - proach their end It will never stay its hand.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">TENOR. Amen.</p>
<p>{ Speaker, ^tell us of the night, ^ { Speaker, ^join the work of peace, ^</p>	<p>For the light seems spreading on, Take the drunkard to his home,</p>	<p>Hearers, ^rum is put to flight, ^ Hearers, ^join in his release ^</p> <p>Revelling will soon be done. O, what glorious times have come.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">BASS. Amen.</p>

THE BUBBLING SPRING.

Moderato.



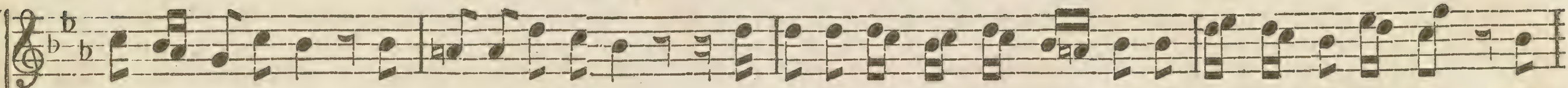
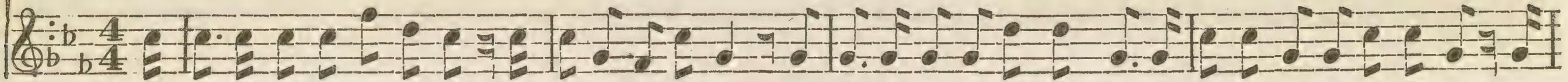
1. If one bright spot there is on earth, More lovely than the rest, One, which fond nature at her birth, One, which fond nature at her birth, With



2. Tell me not of the sparkling bowl, That glows with red'ning fire; Oh, tell me not of th' joy of soul, Oh tell me not of th' joy of soul, The



2. Then fill the glass with water bright, The nectar nature gave; Let faithful hearts round this unite, Let faithful hearts round this unite, A



pur - est beau-ty blest, With pur-est beauty blest; It is the place where some cool fount Its crystal waters fling, Where

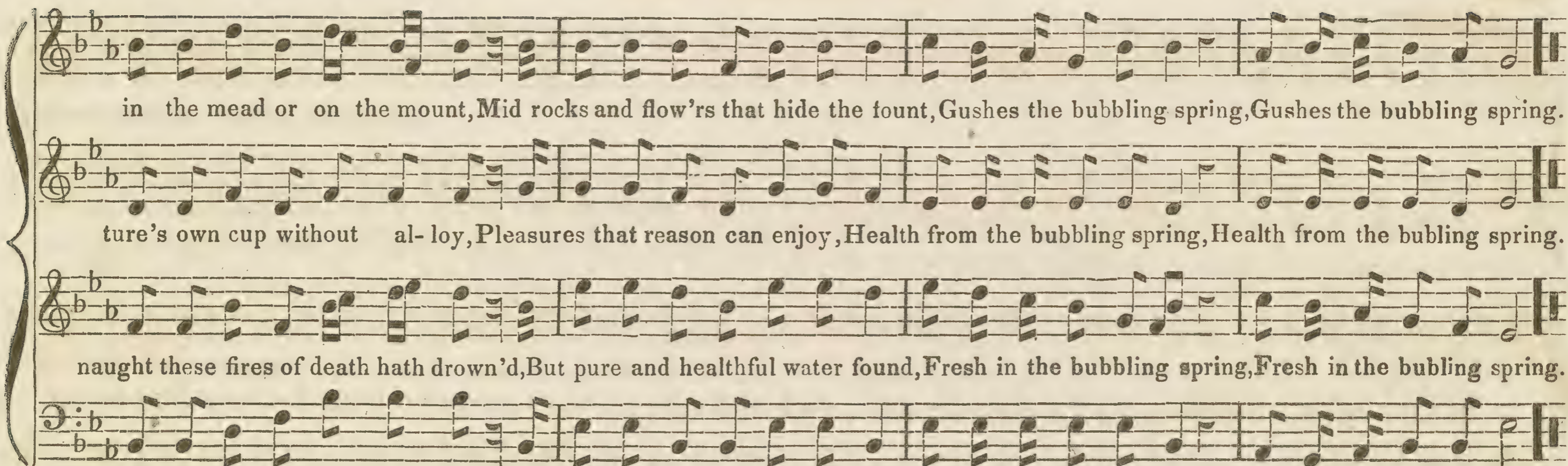


wine cup can in-spire, The wine cup can inspire! A brighter glass—a pur - er joy. A health - ier draught I sing; Na-



bleeding world to save, A bleeding world to save, For naught can soothe the woful wound, And heal the viper's sting, Nay,





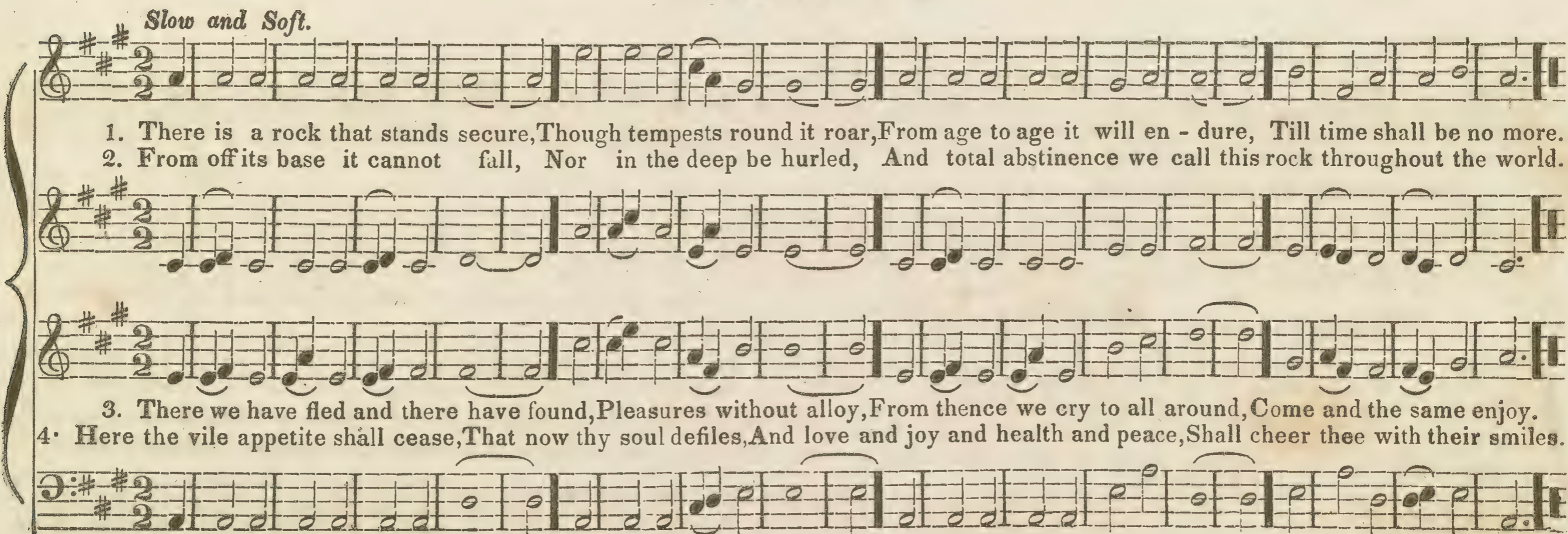
in the mead or on the mount, Mid rocks and flow'rs that hide the fount, Gushes the bubbling spring, Gushes the bubbling spring.

ture's own cup without al-loy, Pleasures that reason can enjoy, Health from the bubbling spring, Health from the bubling spring.

naught these fires of death hath drown'd, But pure and healthful water found, Fresh in the bubbling spring, Fresh in the bubling spring.

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

Slow and Soft.



1. There is a rock that stands secure, Though tempests round it roar, From age to age it will en - dure, Till time shall be no more.

2. From off its base it cannot fall, Nor in the deep be hurled, And total abstinence we call this rock throughout the world.

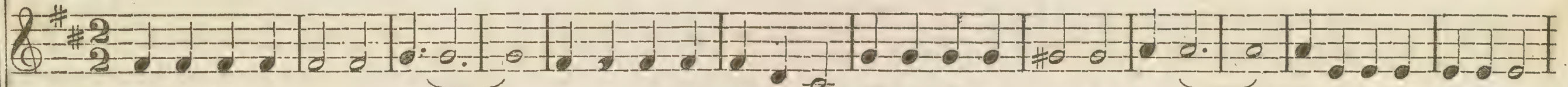
3. There we have fled and there have found, Pleasures without alloy, From thence we cry to all around, Come and the same enjoy.

4. Here the vile appetite shall cease, That now thy soul defiles, And love and joy and health and peace, Shall cheer thee with their smiles.

Moderato.



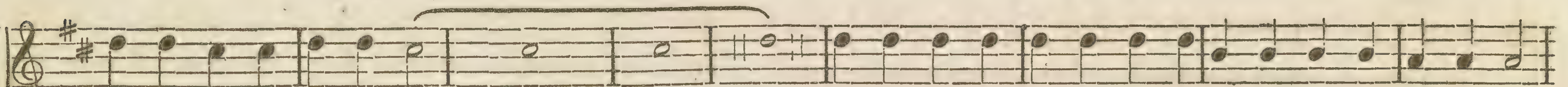
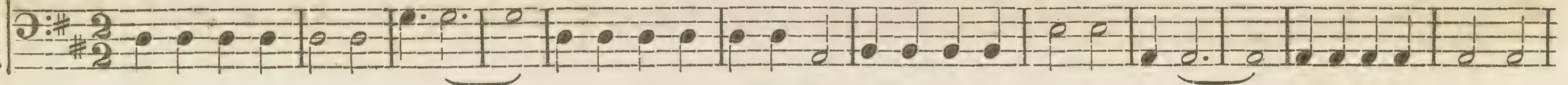
Hails with joy the welcome sound,



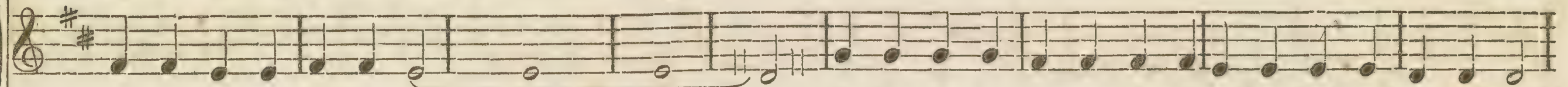
1. Hark! the temp'rance trump is sounding, Gladsome notes are echo'd round, Every heart with rapture bonnding, Hails with joy the welcome



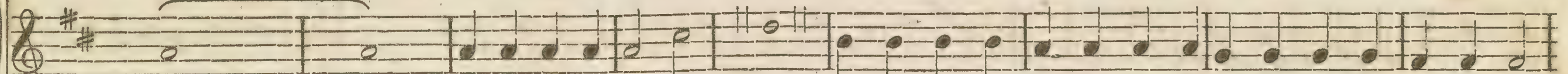
2. As the light is still ad-van - cing, Backward shrinks our country's foe, We, thro' future ages glancing, View another E - den
3. Like the star of Bethlehem shining, Which the eastre shepherds led, Where the Savior was reclining, In his poor and low-ly



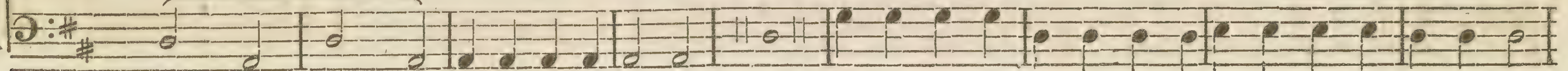
Hails with joy the welcome sound,

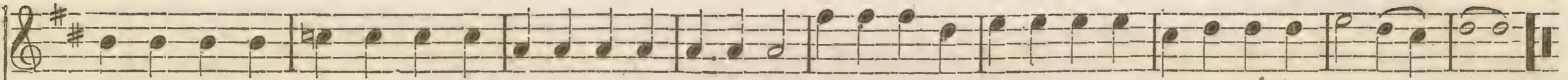


soud, - Hails with joy the welcome sound, Oh what glorious times are dawning, On a dark and ruined world;

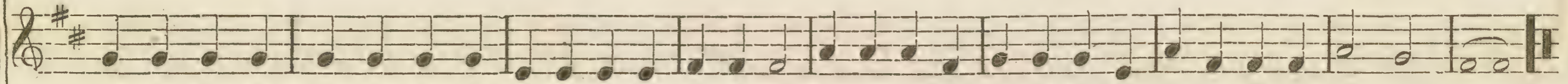


glow, View another Eden glow, View another E - den glow, See the drunkards, long neglected, List'ning to the cheering strains,
bed, In his poor and lowly bed, In his poor and lowly bed, May the temp'rance star ascending, In uncloud - ed lustre shine,

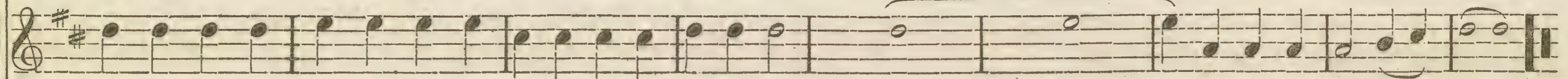




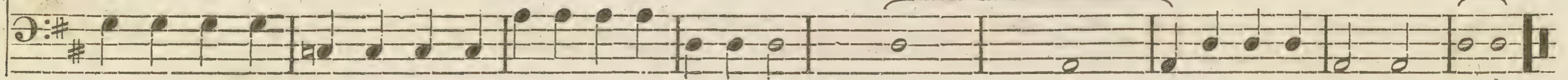
Truth's bright beams break forth with splendor, Darkness from his throne is hurl'd.



Truth's bright beams break forth with splendor, Darkness from her throne is hurl'd, Dark- ness from her throne is hurl'd.

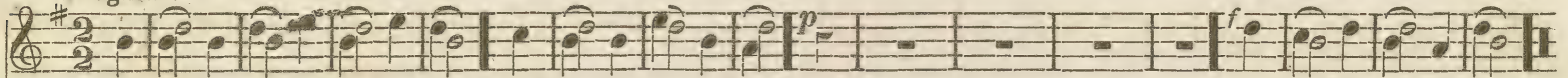


Now their freedom is effect - ed, Casting off their slavish chains, Cast- ing off their slav - ish chains,
With the gospel's brightness blending, Light our way to bliss divine, Light our way to bliss di - vine.

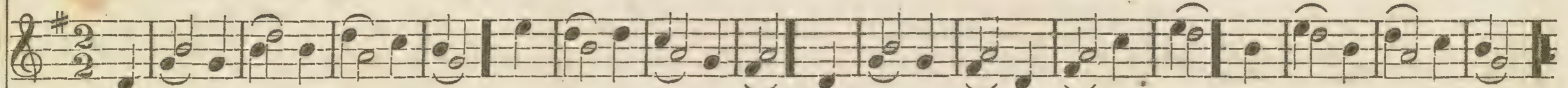
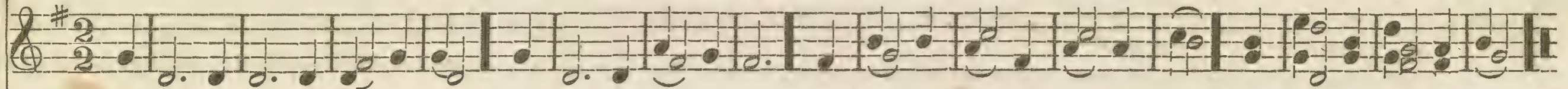


GOOD NIGHT. C. M.

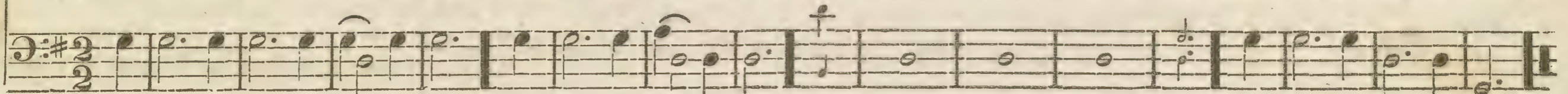
Larghetto.



1. Come, brethren, ere we part a - gain, In friendship's ho - ly light, Let each one join the cheerful strain, Good night, good night, good night.
2. O, may the Lord each meeting bless, Bless with his presence bright, That we may sing with joyfulness, Good night, good night, good night.

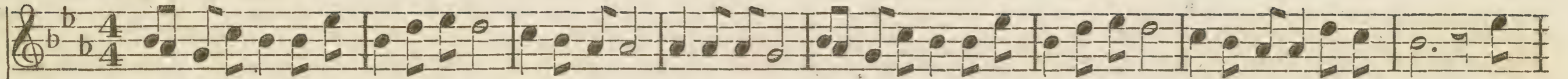


3. May ev'ry drunkard join our band, With feelings pure and right, And sing while joining heart and hand, Good night, good night, good night.
4. And, brethren, when we meet a - gain, O, may it bless our sight, To see some drunkard saved—till then, Good night, good night, good night.

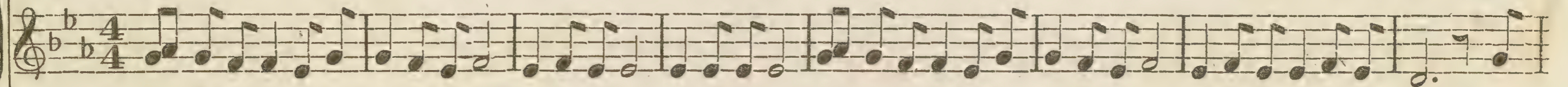


WHEN I AM GONE.

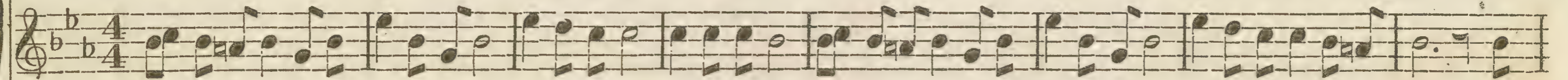
Slow and Soft.



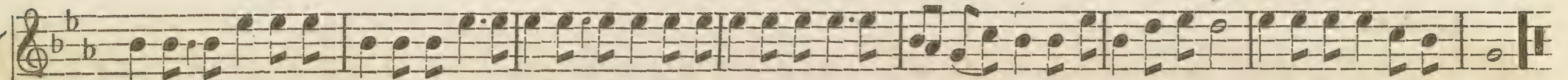
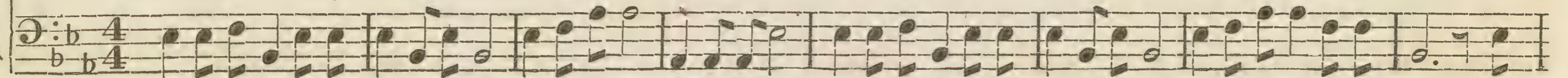
1. Ramble the hills where in youth we did stray, When I am gone, When I am gone, Vis - it the place where we oft met to play, When I am gone, I am gone, I



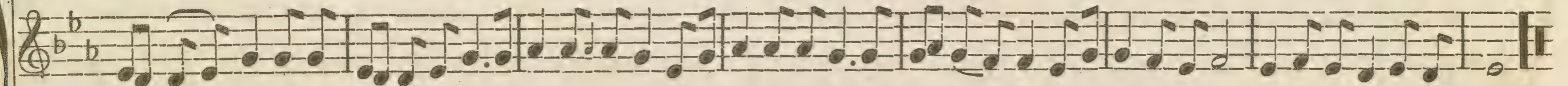
2. Shed not a tear o'er the place where I lie, When I am gone, When I am gone, Let not the slow tolling bell make you sigh, When I am gone, I am gone; Weep



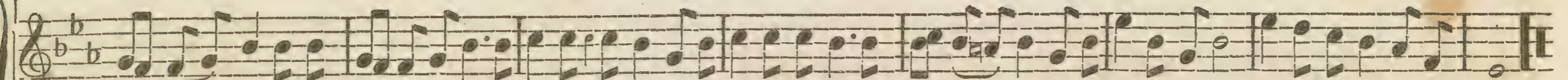
3. Plant you a tree that may wave o - ver me, When I am gone, When I am gone, Sing you a song, if my grave you should see, When I am gone, I am gone; Come



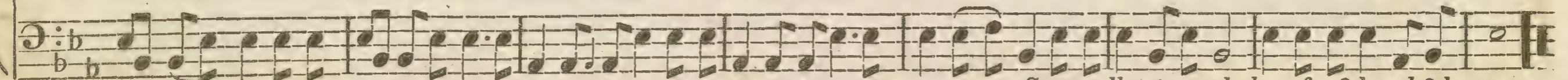
think of the parents who taught us to pray, Each morning "O Father, protect us to-day," But shed not a tear for your friend far a-way, When I am gone, I am gone.



not for me, tho' you kneel at my grave. Je-sus has died all the faithful to save, Think of the crown all the ransomed shall have, When I am gone, I am gone, I am gone



it may be on a calm summer's day, Come when the sun sheds its last lingering ray, Come, and re - joice that I thus pass'd away, When I am gone, I am gone.



See small notes and slurs for 2d and 3d verses.

OUR CAUSE IS GOOD. 6s & 8s.

Allegro.

1. Pledg'd in a noble cause, We here each other greet; And bound by temp'rance laws, As friends and brothers meet, To

2. 'Tis true the work is great; Our army is but small; The foe is po - ten - tate; But if u - n i - ted all, . . . In

3. Then onward let us move, Our cause is good and great; We'll put to flight the foe, And ren - o - vate the state; . . . Nor

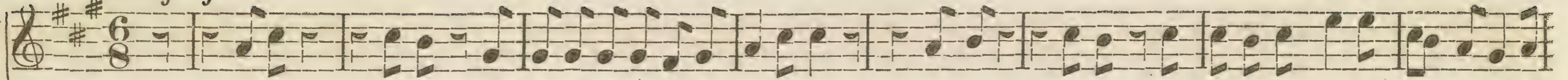
make a full determined stand, Against the foe that rules our land, To make a full determined stand, Against the foe that rules our land.

close array, our little band Shall chase intemp'rance from the land, In close array, our little band Shall chase intemp, rance from the land.

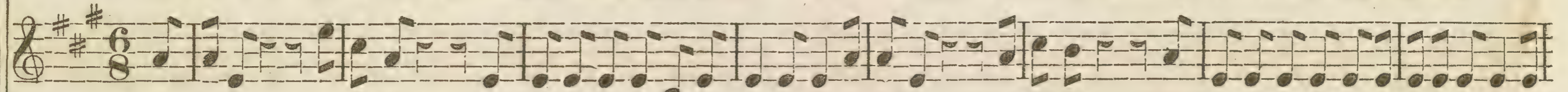
for a moment quarter give; Resolved for this to work and live, Nor for a moment quarter give, Resolv'd for this to work and live.

OH WATER FOR ME.

Lively. f



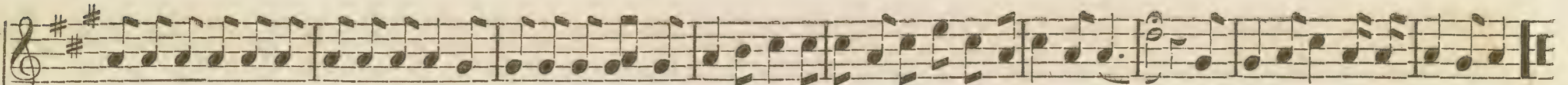
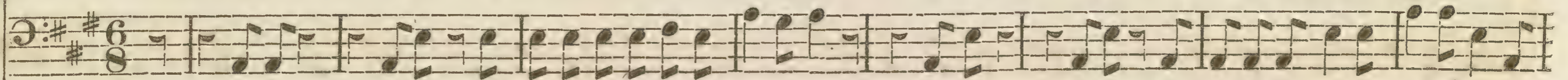
1. Oh water for me! bright water for me, And wine for the trem-u-lous debauchee, It cooleth the brow, it cooleth the brain, It maketh the faint one strong again. It



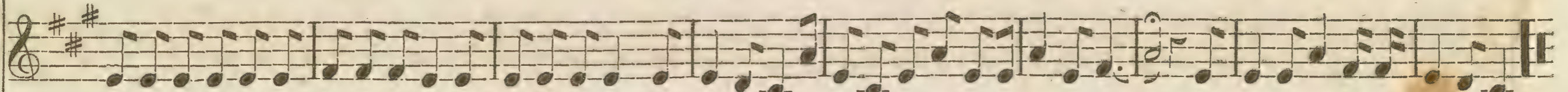
2. When o'er the hills a gladsome bride, Morning walks forth in her beauty's pride, And leading a band of langhing hours, It brushes the dew from nodding flowers. Oh



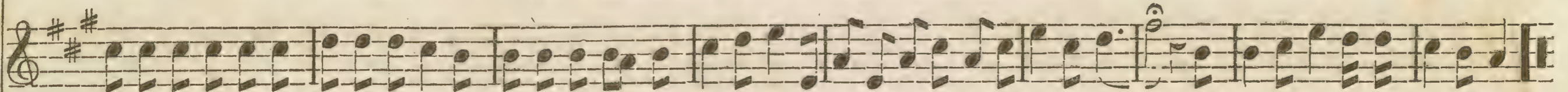
3. Oh fill to the brim, fill, fill to the brim, No harm to the crystal that kiss-es the rim, My hand is steady, My eye is true, For I, like the flowers, drink naught but dew, Oh



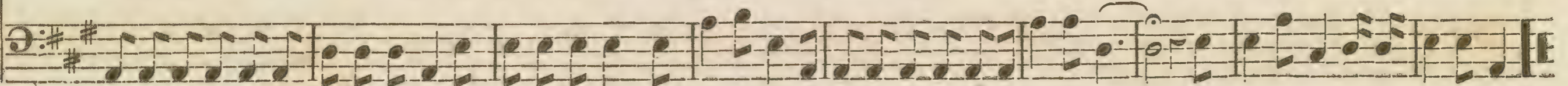
Comes o'er the sense like a breeze from the sea, All freshness like infant pur - i - ty, Oh water, bright water for me, for me, Give wine, give wine to the debauchee.



Cheer - i - ly, cheer - ily, heard is my voice, Mingling with that of a soaring bird, Who flingeth abroad with his matins loud, As he freshens his wings in the cold grey cloud

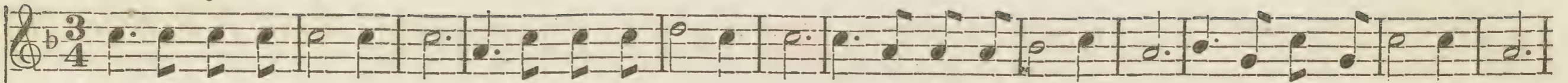


Water, bright water's a mine of wealth, And the ores it yieldeth are vig - or and health, So water, pure water for me, for me, And wine for the tremulous debauchee.

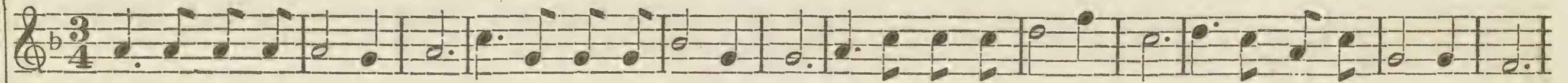
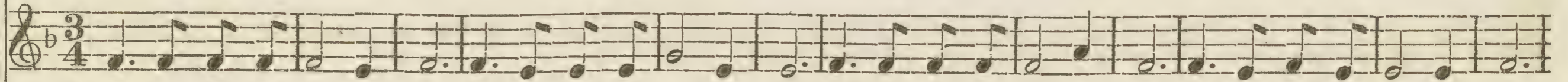


MODERATE DRINKER. 7s.

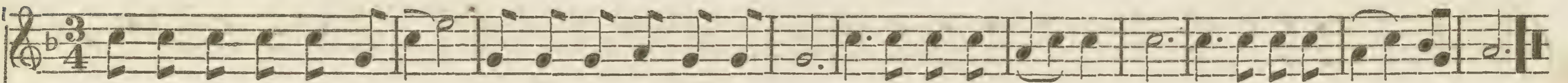
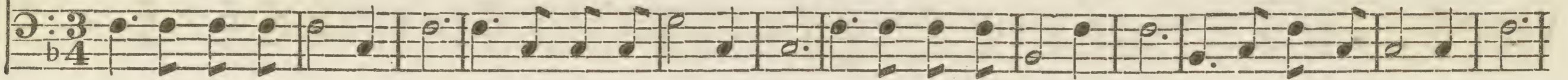
Slow and Soft.



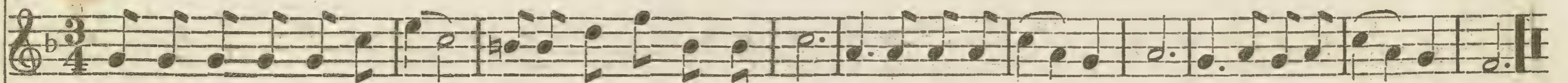
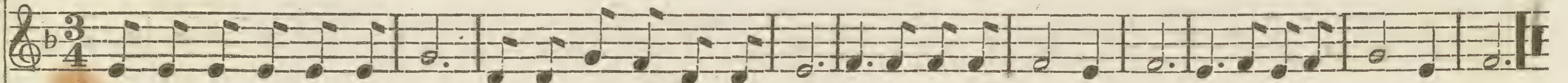
1. Drunkards once were given up; All supposed them past re - lief; But they now renounce the cup, And in labors they are chief.



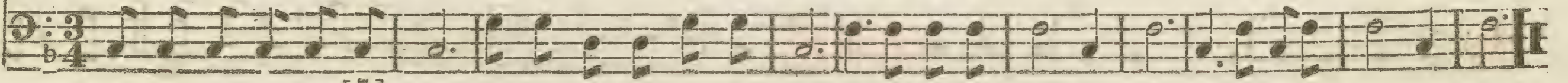
2. Mod'rate drinker! O be-ware, Satan spreads a dreadful net; Where you tread he's laid a snare, And he thinks he'll have you yet.



Words that come from drunkards' lips, Mod'rate drinker then receive; They declare that he who sips, Is in danger—they believe.



Mod'rate drinker, O beware, Break the habit you've begun; Turn your feet from ev'ry snare; Take the pledge or you're undone.



Animation. f

1. Let thy dev - o - tees extol thee, And thy wondrous virtues sum ; But the worst of names I'll call thee, O thou hydra monster, RUM!

2. Memory-drowner, honor-wrecker, Judgment-warper, Blue-faced quack ; Feud-beginner, rage-bedecker, Strife-enkindler, fortune's wreck.

Business-hinderer, spleen instiller, Wo-be-get-ter, friendship's bane ; Anger-heater, Bridewell-filler, Debt-involver, toper's chain.

Speech-bewragler, headlong-bringer, Vitals burner, dead-ly fire ; Ri - ot-mov-er, firebrand-flinger, Discord-kindler, misery's sire.

Alms-house-builder, pauper-maker, Trust-betrayer, Sorrow's source, Pocket-emptier, Sabbath-breaker, Conscience-stifler, Guilt's recourse.

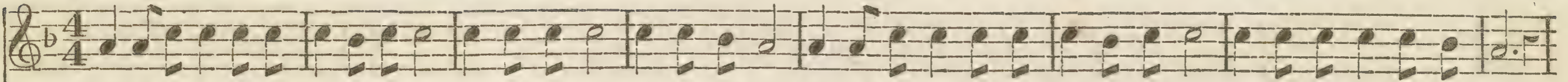
Sinews-robber, worth-depriver, Strength-subduer, hideous foe; Reason-thwartter, fraud-contriver, money-waster, Nation's wo.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are treble clefs with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom two staves are a bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines.

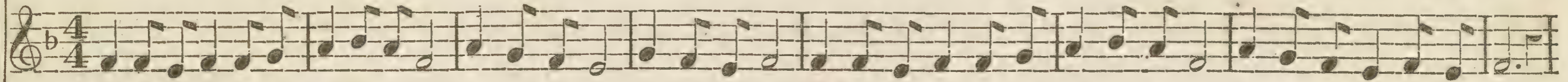
Winter's cooler, summer's warmer, Blood-polluter, specious snare; Mob-collector, man-transformer, Bond-undoer, gambler's fare, gambler's fare.

Pain-in-flic-ter, eye-in-flam-er, Heart corrupter, folly's nurse; Secret-babbler, body-maimer, Thrift-defeater, loathsome curse, loathsome curse.

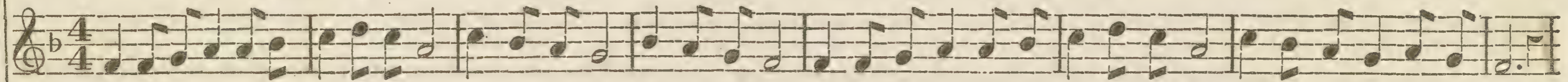
The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves with the same key signature and clefs as the first system. The lyrics continue across these staves, with some words split across lines.

Slow, with good expression.

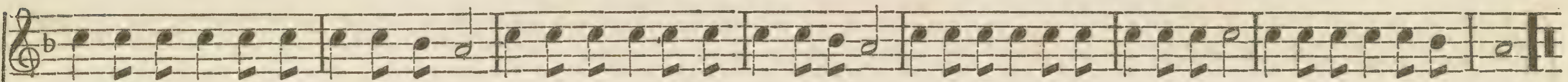
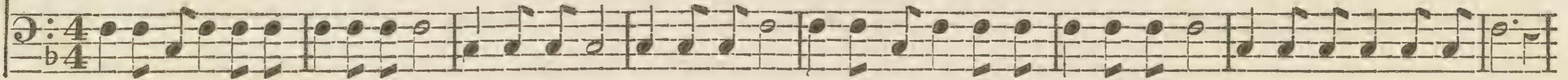
1. Where are the friends that to me were so dear, Long, long ago, Long, long ago, Where are the friends that my heart us'd to cheer, Long, long ago, long a - go.



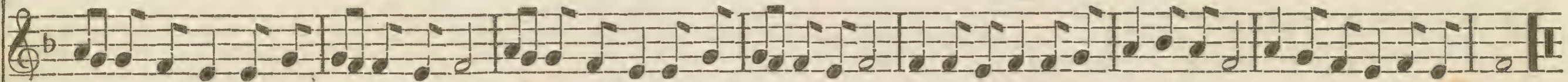
2. Sad-ly my wife bow'd her beau-ti-ful head, Long, long a - go, long, long a - go, Oh how I wept when I knew she was dead, Long, long a - go, long a - go.



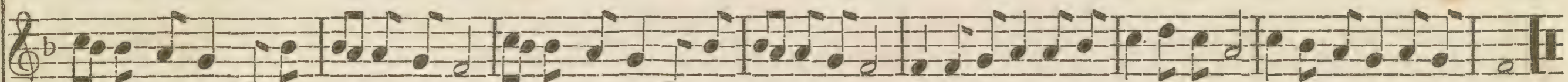
3. Let me look back on the days of m^y youth, Long, long a - go, long, long a - go, I was no stranger to vir-tue and truth, Long, long a - go, long a . go.



Friends that I loved, in the grave are laid low, Hopes that I cherished have fled from me now, I am de-gra-ded, for rum was my foe, Long, long a-go, long a - - go.



She was an an-gel, my love and my guide, Vain-ly to save me from ru - in she tried; Poor broken heart, it was well that she died, Long, long ago, long a - - go.



Oh for the hopes that were pure as the day, Oh for the loves that were pur-er than they, Oh for the hours that I squander'd away, Long, long ago, long a - - go.

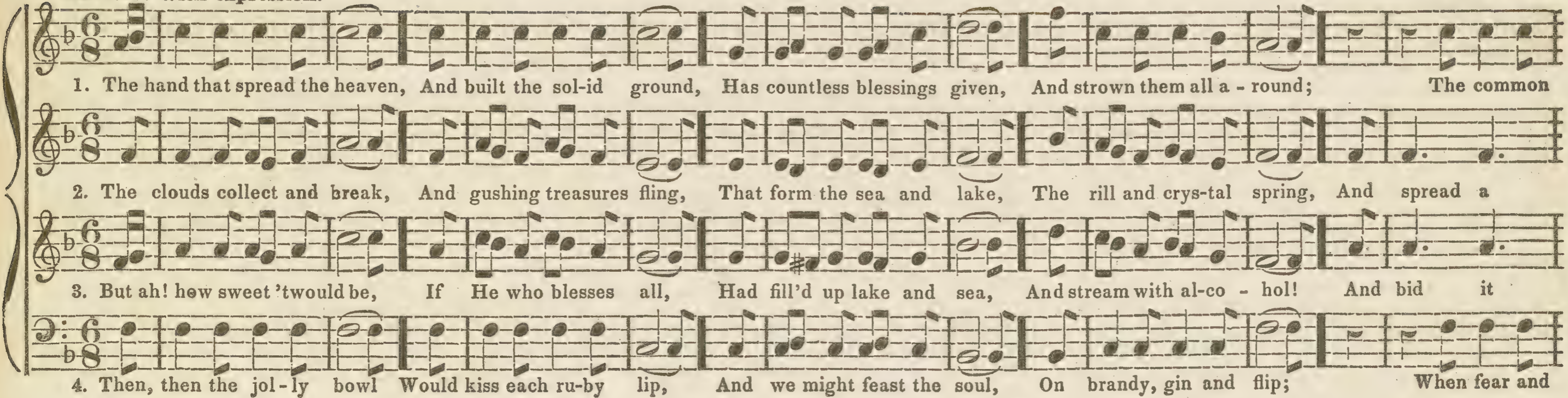


THE RILL.

Words by CHARLES THURBER Esq.

53

Moderato with expression.

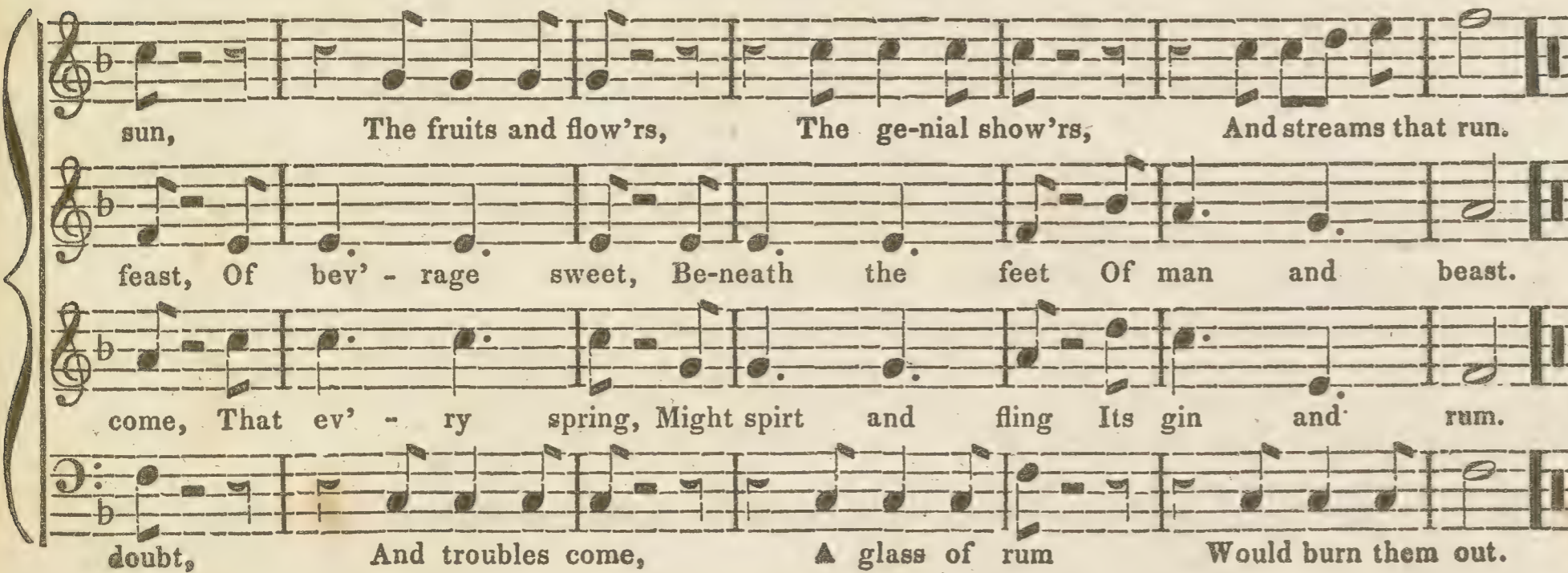


1. The hand that spread the heaven, And built the sol-id ground, Has countless blessings given, And strown them all a - round; The common

2. The clouds collect and break, And gushing treasures fling, That form the sea and lake, The rill and crys-tal spring, And spread a

3. But ah! how sweet 'twould be, If He who blesses all, Had fill'd up lake and sea, And stream with al-co - hol! And bid it

4. Then, then the jol-ly bowl Would kiss each ru-by lip, And we might feast the soul, On brandy, gin and flip; When fear and



sun, The fruits and flow'rs, The ge-nial show'rs, And streams that run.

feast, Of bev' - rage sweet, Be-neath the feet Of man and beast.

come, That ev' - ry spring, Might spirt and fling Its gin and rum.

doubt, And troubles come, A glass of rum Would burn them out.

5
Then would the indulgent sire,
Perform the demon's part,
The lovely bride expire,
And ease a broken heart;
Her babes unblest,
For lack of bread,
Would fall down dead,
Upon her breast.

6
Oh! ye that send for hire,
The fiery flood about,
Ye've kindled up a fire,
Ye never can put out;
Sorrow and care,
And tear and sigh,
In thunder cry,
"Beware, beware."

CRYSTAL SPRING.

Words by CHARLES THURBER, Esq.

Allegro.

1. What is beau-ty's dead - liest foe? 'Tis the still; What sheds count - less charms be - low? 'Tis the rill. See it spread be -

2. What can mar the sweet - est face? Al - co - hol. What can dress it up with grace? Showers that fall. See them on the

3. What can wake the an - gry frown? Drunkards know. What can charm the pas - sions down? Streams that flow. See the song - ster

4. What en gen - ders strife and guile? Be - lial's bowl. What brings peace and vir - tue's smile? Streams that roll. They that for the

5. What can make us sick and poor? Sots can tell. What brings plen - ty to the door? Wa - ter will. Drink, O! drink it

6. What brings vice and guilt be - low? Strong drink brings. What makes streams of vir tue flow? Crys - tal springs. Stay no lon - ger

fore the eyes, Beau-ties of a thou-sand dyes; O 'tis sent in full sup - plies, Drink thy fill, Drink thy fill.

landscape sink, Paint the grass and deck the pink; Come, O! come with joy, and drink, Great and small, Great and small.

drink and fly, Charming earth and charm-ing sky; Drink-er, to the foun - tain hie, Fear-less go, Fear - less go.

beve-rage come, Find an earth-ly heaven at home; See, O! see it scat - tered from Pole to pole, Pole to pole.

mer - ri - ly, 'Twill a glo - rious trea - sure be, Leav-ing all thy stores to thee, Growing still, Grow - ing still.

at your wine But par - take the gift di - vine; Then ye may in vir tue shine, Queens and kings, Queens and kings.

THE BLUSHING ROSE.

Words by CHARLES THURBER, Esq.

55

Allegretto.

p < < < <

p

1. The rose that shoots so gai - ly up, To deck the flowery plain, With bushes holds its lit - tle cup, To catch the ge - nial rain; And then it looks so

2. Where fra - grant flowers shoot up and grow, And scent the balm - y air, The Sa - vior bade his followers go, And seek in - struction there; If lil - ies then had

3. Let drunkards drink the foam - ing bowl, And join the rev - el - ry, If it were mine I'd dash the whole, Where all such bowls should be; I'd think I heard the

4. Let smi - ling fash - ion gai - ly sip Her spark - ling glass of wine, I'd dash it quick - ly from my lip, If such a glass were mine; I'd think I heard the

5. The young full - oft, in drink re - sort To boisterous mirth and play, I'd ne'er con - sent to join a sport, That takes my sense a - way, But think I heard the

6. When drunkards breathe their la - test breath, For - got or loathed they lie; O! such a death is not the death, That I should like to die; But let my drink, like

Slow. p

fresh and fair, With - in its na - tive bower, That all de - light to breathe the air, And lin - ger near the flower, And lin - ger near the flower.

power, to teach, How man may wis - er be, May I not let the floweret preach The temperance cause to me? The temperance cause to me.

ro - sy bush Thus whispering mer - ri - ly, "O! hie! thee where the waters gush, And take a glass with me." And take a glass with me.

floweret speak, "O! would ye like to see A blush like mine bedeck your cheek? Then come and drink with me." Then come and drink with me.
 floweret call, "O would ye al - ways be, Admired and loved and sought by all? Then drink the stream like me," Then drink the stream like me.
 flowerets gay, The crys - tal wa - ters be, That when I die, sweet memory may De - light to dwell on me, De - light to dwell on me.

REFRESHING STREAM.

Words by CHARLES THURBER, Esq.

Moderato.

T. S.

1. Wa-ter! what a heavenly treasure! Thou dost never prove a foe, Al-ways send-ing streams of pleas-ure, Al-ways present where we go,
 2. Health with-in the cup re - - pos - es, Come O! come, her spir-it, seek, She will bring her sweet - est rí - ses, Planting them up - on thy cheek;
 3. Come, O! come with smiles of glad-ness, Come and drink the mer-ry bowl, It will dart no ray of sad-ness, In the cham-bers of thy soul;
 4. Come ye to the balm-y wa-ters, Dash the mad'ning cup a-side, Rud-dy sons and ro-sy daughters; Trip it gay and be sup-plied,
 5. Wine may thrill the soul a min - ute, But it poi-sons where it goes, Wa-ter has a vir-tue in it, Scattering blessings where it flows,

Still re - freshing to the wea-ry, Mak-ing e'en the mourn-ful merry; Here be - low.
 Never will the bowl de-ceive thee, Nev-er like the drunk-ard's leave thee; Poor and weak.
 'Twill not set a thorn of sor-row, In the rose that shoots to - mor-row; Take the bowl
 Ev - ery bub-ling fount that gush-es, Holds a ro-sy troop of blush-es, Sip the tide.
 Drink, and heaven will smile a - bove thee, Drink and thou will look as love-ly. As a rose.

COLD WATER ROUND. (For four voices.)

1. Come let us en-deav-or
 2. To prove that whoever
 3. May choose to drink wine, we'll
 4. Drink wa-ter for-ev-er



